

\* July 18, 1968 \* Vol. III No. 12 \* 3128 Harvard East Seattle \* LNS \* UPS \*





(SITE SCENE ON CENTERFOLD)

# SKY RIVER ROCK FESTIVAL & LIGHTER THAN AIR FAIR



NOTE: About the time of the PIANO DROP or a little after someone suggested that we\* do a BIG-TIME festival or fair... that it not cost alot for anybody, and that it benefit somebody else. (The kind of righteous substance that meant so much to everyone... say... a year ago.)

So now we're\* going to do it, and in a place that cant be matched anywhere else in the state's.

There'll be alot of out-of-town bands and theatre groups of all sorts. Since its a benefit all the groups coming will be doing it for expenses. We wont mention any names now until everything's firmed up. But some of them will be famous and some will be brought up or around just because there very good though little known in this area.

WE\*: A loose aggregate of friends and acquaintances that collect around the Helix, Krab, Forks, The Higher Centers of the University -- The Festival Director is Philosophy Prof. John Chambless (somewhere in this issue he's interviewed about his role in the Berkeley Festival.) -- and a few secondary fellows from around the Red Robin. And then, since that about includes everybody, anybody around town that wants to. Most of all we\* want this celebration to involve the entire community and so the community should be naturally invited to make suggestions and substantial additions.

As of now we know there'll be more than a score of fine bands -- foreign and domestic -- and all sorts of airy delights. And we have made the advance ticket price so depressed that we hope to solve all the financial woes BIG-TIME, Low-Pressure fairs involve before they begin.

Enough said, only please pick em up before the fair begins. Right now we want to get the word out. Write or call or drop in on us the names of friends or whatever out of town and we will send along the facts as

## LABOR DAY WEEKEND AUGUST 31 THRU SEPT 2

TICKETS WILL SOON BE AVAILABLE  
AT THE FOLLOWING ticketoriums:

DOWNTOWN..... Warehouse of Music  
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EAST SIDE..... Bell, Book & Candle  
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EAST SIDE..... BELL

EAST SIDE..... Bell, Book & Candle

EAST SIDE..... Bell, Book & Candle  
SOUTH: BURIEN..... Farmer's Music  
SOUTH: AUBURN-KENT..... Kasper's


ADVANCE TICKETS ARE \$6 —  
which gets one into all events  
for the three days.  
The three-day festival ticket  
at the GATE will cost \$8 —

Mail Orders (make check or money order to the SKY RIVER ROCK FESTIVAL,  
3120 Harvard East, Seattle, Wn. 98102...)





MY BEDFELLOW  
STRINGS HIS LINEN  
IN A SANDCIRCLE  
OF CINDERS  
HE HAS HOPES  
LIKE A VICTORIAN  
GABLE MEANDERING  
THROUGH SLEEPING  
THINGS



JUST WHEN  
A NAKED MAN  
STEPS THROUGH  
AND PULLS ME  
AFTER  
LIKE A DIRTY  
PLATE  
AND A HAIRY  
MOON  
WE CIRCUIT  
HOPELESSLY  
ABOUT THE  
SHADOWS OF  
OUR OWN DELIGHT



# HUEY P. NEWTON VS. THE SYSTEM

By Karen Wald  
Special to the Guardian

San Francisco

The "straight" reporter was trying to find the "real" Huey to present to his readers.

"When you're alone and wondering about things," he asked, "what's your most fervent wish?"

Huey answered without hesitation: "Complete destruction of this decadent system."

Failing to understand that this was the real Huey, the reporter pressed on: "But what do you wish for yourself?"

"Well, that will be for myself," replied Huey, startled that this had to be explained. "You see, in the first place," he went on, "this feeling of individuality is strictly a Western thing. It's one of the most corrupt things on the face of the earth, where one person has no identification with another. It's inhumane. This is one of the causes of a whole people being enslaved and treated like cattle and brutalized to the utmost. I think that with the revolutionary movement, we're wiping out this feeling of individuality; the feeling that what is mine is mine, and what is yours is mine. We feel that we have to share with any person who is born on the face of the earth. As Che says: Individuality should be expressed in a collective spirit. Every man has a right to live, a right to survive, a right to an equal share of the wealth."

The reporter never really did grasp that Huey, being a political man, and a revolutionary, was truthfully unfolding his feelings. So the article that appeared in the local press told of Huey's childhood in Louisiana and Oakland, of living in dirt-floored houses; growing up among pimps, prostitutes and hustlers; of how Huey related to his school-teacher brother. But all the revolutionary passages were omitted.

Over a period of weeks, I spent many hours in the interview cell with Huey P. Newton, minister of defense of the Black Panther party. Following are excerpts from the dialogue that went on in that cell of the Alameda County Jail in Oakland.

*Aren't you inviting yourself to be used to further the goals of the black people?*

The Black Panther party is a vanguard group leading the revolutionary struggle. This is a world revolution: all colonized people are now resisting. To work as one of the administrators of this revolutionary action, you have to view yourself as an oxen to be ridden by the people. This is what the Black Panther party teaches—that we should all carry the weight, and those who have extreme abilities will have to carry extremely heavy loads. This is the only way the movement will survive, that those with some resources contribute them to the people, and the people in turn will contribute their strength to the movement.

## Panthers and students

*What about charges that other groups, especially white groups, are using the Black Panther party for their own ends?*

We have a program which we intend to carry out, and we welcome anyone who identifies with our program. In fact, the revolutionary students have in many cases identified with our movement. They have realized this is a police state and that they have no control, no freedom of expression. They found that they have nothing to say about control-

ling their destiny, and now they're identifying with the colonized people throughout the world.

I think this would be like asking, "Do you think the white revolutionary students are using the Vietcong? Are they using the National Liberation Front? And I would answer, probably not. I think that Ho Chi Minh is intelligent enough to structure his own moves and not be used by anyone. But I think that at the same time he wants support from all revolutionary people throughout the world who identify with all revolutionaries against the imperialist aggressor.

*Senator McCarthy said in a speech "Black power is good power" which he supports, and he speaks of the black colony in America. Do you think he's getting some education?*

I'm sure that everyone throughout America and around the world is becoming educated to the black liberation movement. People are educated by black people and colonized people rebelling throughout the world.

And I'm sure that some education is coming home now to white radicals. They're learning that to be revolutionaries they're going to have to identify with revolutionary people and act in accordance with the philosophy of revolutionary people.



Photo by Jeffrey Blankfort

We have a suggestion for the white radicals, if they really want to be radical. We view the police as an occupying army who are in our community to contain us. The police are the gun in the racist administration's hands. They are there to enforce the racist political situation, the racist laws of the Establishment. The police are concentrated in the black colony. So we say to the white revolutionaries who are becoming activists now that if they really want to be activists, then every time we're ambushed by the police inside the colony, they're going to have to attack the police in their community. And it doesn't matter whether they're on good terms with their police or not. You'll notice that the good terms the Berkeley

radicals had with the Berkeley police some time ago has deteriorated now because the Berkeley radicals are moving from just theory and going into practice.

The government and school administrators have been opposing their political theories, but when they start putting their theories into action, the police start coming down on their heads. The police are the armed, strong-arm men of the administration. To get our freedom we have to first deal with the protectors of the racist establishment. We have to drive the police out of our community by any means necessary, and the white radicals are going to have to drive the police out of their community, because these police are all members of one fraternity.

The police all act in accordance with the rules they get from the administration, which now happens to be the Johnson administration, and we're going to have to deal with the police across the country first before we can deal with the other political brutalities, such as poor housing and inadequate food.

Like the white revolutionaries of today, Huey cites Cleaver's "Soul on Ice," Franz Fanon's "Wretched of the Earth," and the writings of Malcolm X, Che, and Debray as the books that have influenced and impressed him. Yet until he was 16, Huey couldn't read. He came from the ghetto school system that passes children each year just to get them out of there. When he did decide he wanted to read, he picked up "The Republic" of Plato and read it over and over until he could understand it.

Several years later, Black Panthers were standing on Oakland street corners, educating those same pimps and prostitutes about their rights, reading from a criminal law procedure book they always carried in their hip pockets. Strapped to their sides were .45's, and cradled in one arm, a shot-gun. The black community soon learned that the Black Panther party was there to look out after their rights, and the Oakland police felt less free to persecute and harass the black people on the streets. This is one aspect of the Black Panther party. Getting street lights on a dangerous intersection is another.

Huey went on to attend Merritt College, where his reading and his instincts led to the formulation, along with his close friend Bobby Seale, of the Panther's Ten Point Program. Huey and Seale were unsuccessful in attempting to get established black groups to adopt and begin implementing the program, so they set up their own organization—The Black Panther Party for Self-Defense.

The seventh point on the program urges black people to make use of their constitutional right to arm themselves for self-defense. It has been clearly the most controversial point of the program. Numerous questions have been thrown at Huey by both establishment reporters and movement activists concerning this point.

*Hasn't carrying guns caused you a lot of problems and brought on a lot of criticism?*

Say that black people had another avenue, to get the leverage we need, to get power. For us to seize power in any way is forbidden fruit. If we had seized that power, in whatever way, we would have been criticized, brutalized and killed for it, because the power structure does not want to give up any of its power.

*Would you say there was no other alternative?*

No, there's no alternative. That's one of the things that America is so guilty of—forcing its oppressed people to the position that we're in, so that the only way for us is to arm ourselves and thereby become a political body.

Remember, black people weren't focused upon the way we are now until we started resisting. Now we're focused upon throughout the world. So much so that a president would spend a million dollars on a National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders, because we

are having an effect on their order, which was a slave order. Before the rebellions, before the gun, there was no need for them to concern themselves with us.

*and especially the closeness brought on by events such as Stop The Draft Week in Oakland and the battle of Columbia?*

First, I think it's very true that the black revolutionaries were observing the white radicals. We realized that some of the white radicals were very articulate and their ideology was pretty uptight. But we were questioning whether they were really ready to put these ideas into action, to be activists. This is what the black revolutionaries really understand—putting theory and practice together.

I know I was very impressed with the attempt of the white revolutionaries to close down the [Oakland] draft induction center, and I wasn't very impressed with them in '65 when they stopped in the face of the police. I was down there, and I watched, and I watched a couple of Hell's Angels go up and pop a couple of people in the mouth. It was all very



Photo by Jeffrey Blankfort

sickening to me, because here were thousands and thousands of people, who could have just walked right over the police if they really had the gall to, and they didn't. And I said, "Oh, yeah. They were just demonstrators, who weren't ready to"—but then, down at the induction center, where they came down with crash helmets and shields and sticks, I was very impressed.

Huey Newton goes on trial July 15 in Oakland, charged with the shooting of a policeman. Funds are needed for his legal defense, and should be sent to Free Huey Committee, 625 Castro St., San Francisco, Calif.

*Does this indicate a meaningful development in the role of white radicals?*

Yes, I think this is happening now. Its sort of a prelude to white radicals becoming revolutionaries. As a matter of fact, the Black Panther party advocates that the white revolutionaries arm themselves and that this will spur a revolution in the mother country while the battle for liberation goes on in the colony. And whenever we're attacked in the colony—ambushed like we were on April 6—the white revolutionaries should attack the police in their communities, because the police are all the same, wherever they are. They're protecting the Establishment, the status quo, and we're going to have to deal with them if we're going to have any change. The position that the white radicals are in now is a no-man's land, because they're attempting to put pressure on the Establishment. Every time they do so, the police come in to suppress their resistance and their will to change the power structure. I think this is the next step that the white revolutionaries are going to have to take to keep in unity with the colony. When this happens, we will then emerge as a strong political bloc. Some change will come about.





It's mostly the pathetic silliness and total lack of any talent for prophesy that typifies the petty politician: humphrey-nixon-bottomly. By 1970 Seattle H'S' students will be leading themselves en masse out of the schools. For this McLuhan might credit T.V. and Leary Dope. Legal and illegal subversion. Our leaders are not wolves in sheep's clothing - humanist demons who with the slick jive of cracker barrel effects soften the hard edge of their toothy treachery -- but petty, pathetic, and still dangerous dolts. Now that we are bringing the pleasure principle back into political projects. This is the double vision of "head" politics: revolution as the strategic freak: revolution as a general copulation with a political preoccupation. Tactical funk that promotes the gracious ball. Lebebsraum to let it all hang out.

Alex Forman came up from California because he was invited. The local Peace and Freedom Party isn't making it. What is encouraging is this: it is not composed of old dolts who want to above all protect their power. Rather the local PFP regulars invited 21 year old Forman up to stimulate the irregulars into the kind of involvement that could make of the Local PFP the one organization -- which Seattle does not yet have -- that could more effectively gather scattered dissents. The premise is this: That the theater of electoral politics is a good stage for the exposure of ourpresent political farce: electoral politics as guerilla theatre. What follows are Forman's own observations of how useful a rejuvenated PFP might be for Seattle and the kinds of things the interested might do to bring it all on.

## FORMAN

I came to Seattle from San Francisco for the purpose of helping to organize a Peace and Freedom Party similar to the one we have in California. After talking to various people in Seattle and observing some of the radical activities, I feel that the potential for a new political force does exist here and that young people who are interested in changing America into a human society should come together and unite their efforts in the form of a Peace and Freedom Party. While I share the feeling that politics and particularly electoral politics can be very alienating and basically a "drag," I also believe that IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY. A new mass political movement based on the masses of people who are for ending the war NOW by Getting Out, the black people who are fighting for control of their communities, young people who are fighting for the right to have colleges and high schools operate in a way that is meaningful to their lives and for the right to enjoy themselves without being called criminals for smoking a harmless vegetable, and the working people of America who are being robbed by both the corporate elite and corrupt union bureaucrats, can succeed in preparing the way for the revolutionary transformation of our society.

The Peace and Freedom Party should take the form of a mass movement of action organizations such as: draft resistance groups, black liberation groups, college and high school student groups, community groups to fight local issues (such as a peace and freedom group in the University District to fight police harassment) and radical caucuses within labor unions. The main work of the Party should be action projects; NOT THE ELECTION OF CANDIDATES! The electoral aspect of the Peace and Freedom Party should be used to reach the masses of people who will be looking for alternatives to the Democratic and Republican Parties as the power structure of this country continues to show its basic nature as an anti-human war machine that wishes to dominate the entire world. During this election year a national ticket that stands for Peace and Freedom now will be formed at a convention of Peace and Freedom Parties from states all across the country. This convention will be held toward the end of August and between now and then there are several things that people in Washington and particularly Seattle can do to see that you are represented at this convention by a Peace and Freedom Party that is democratic and relevant to the real problems that confront people who have begun to fight back against the system and "The Man." ▲▲▲▲▲



# PEACE AND FREEDOM

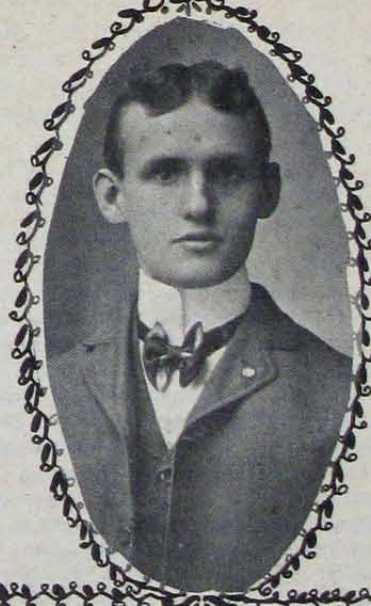
1. The people who realize that America is really messed up should try to carry out a program of self-education so that good people will not be misled by phony politicians who claim to speak for youth (i.e., Rockefeller and McCarthy). In order to change the system of life there it will be necessary to understand the totality of the oppressive system that denies us both Peace and Freedom. Two key books for this purpose are WHO RULES AMERICA? by Dumhoff and CONTAINMENT AND CHANGE by Ogelsby and Shaul. Literature is also available at the office of Seattle Draft Resistance at 4126 Roosevelt Way N.E.

2. People should talk to their friends about the idea of forming local Peace and Freedom groups in their neighborhoods, schools and workplaces. These groups could discuss new ideas on how to bring about meaningful change in the context of a mass movement with an electoral arm.

3. Come to a meeting on Tuesday night July 24, at 7:30 p.m. at the FREE "U." If you can't make the meeting, contact Bob Armstrong at the Draft Resistance Office (ME 2-2463).

4. Keep open the date of Saturday, August 10 when the existing Peace and Freedom Party of Washington will be holding a conference to discuss how the forces of peace and freedom in Washington can work together to build a positive alternative to the politics of war and racism. The future of the Peace and Freedom Party in this state may depend on how many young people show an interest in this conference.

5. Finally, keep struggling against the forces of oppression whether it be the war, the draft, white racism, the cops, the school administration or the boss and remember you are not alone? all across the country people are uniting under the banner of Peace and Freedom to declare their opposition to the forces of war and oppression and their support for the forces of resistance and liberation. Good luck brothers and sisters, we shall triumph with out a doubt! ALEX FORMAN, Peace and Freedom Party of California.



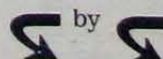
## BLOW-UP POSTERS

wallet size photos made into 28x24 posters.

THE STUDIO • SU-4-3512

a midnight concert

at the cirque



THE BYRON POPE ENSEMBLE

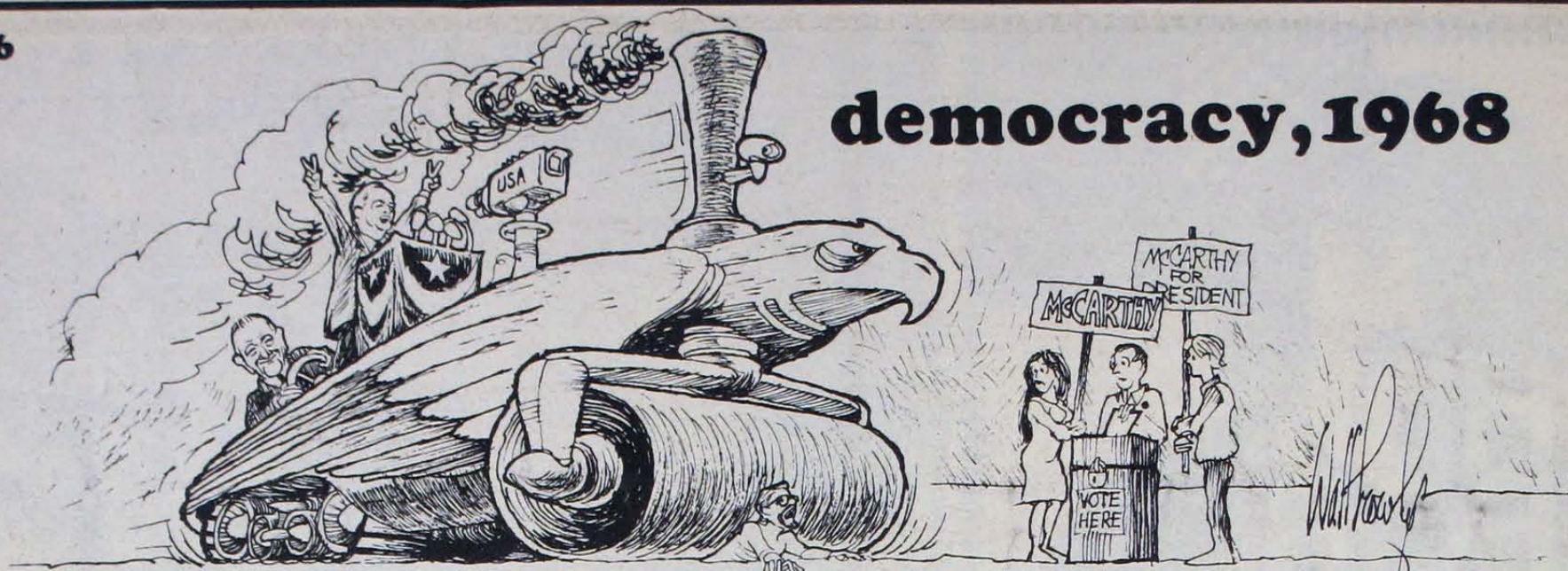
Sat., July 20--34th & E. Union

\$2.25 (students \$1.25)

Reservations EA 2-7545



# democracy, 1968



## harvey : malarky, etc.

The kids for McCarthy are learning their lesson...power as politics resides in stability, age, experience, and resistance to change... Change when it comes, comes only in the adoption of a new image a new look... the existing party will allow young people to do its dirty work, rewarding them with a rubber bone.

The Democratic Convention in Tacoma last weekend was a bitter experience for all the dedicated McCarthy supporters who believed they could sway the party with their zeal and numbers. Fittingly the copyvention ended with an impassioned plea from a young McCarthyite for the adoption of a compromise minority phrase in the Party Platform, a phrase so weak it would hardly offend even Westmoreland. The speaker, exhausted from the earlier rules and credentials fight, begged the convention to trust the young, to give some indication that all their work for the party would not go unrewarded. His speech drew an enormous cheer from the discouraged depleted gallery. At most immediately, another older speaker, covered with buttons and banners, took the microphone and yelled "We've had enough of this malarky... we have done what we came here to do... now let's get this over with and go home." Mixed cheers from the Humphrey people and a last groan from the McCarthy supporters who finally walked out after 13 hours of bumbling geriatrics and oppressive party theatrics.

The Convention itself as spectacle (participation of the individual through a collective voyeurism), was shabby and clumsy. Brock Adams spoke while holding a brown poodle, Magnuson had only to mouth the most insipid vacuous phrases to draw rousing cheers and "unify" the conflicting sides, O'Connell is slick and polished, trying to breathe and pause like John Kennedy, daring to openly imitate his cry for "vigah," Durkan sounds good (wants a student and faculty member placed on the board of regents of all state universities and colleges) but has the knack of reversing himself in mid-sentence to draw applause from the tottering Humphrey delegates, John Cherberg could have avoided many of the unpleasanties of the rules fight with an even minimum amount of skill as chairman pro tem. A horn and drum band, dressed in Peronist uniforms, blasted out phony enthusiasm, the screaming demonstrating high school kids for O'Connell almost tore the podium apart with their mindless enthusiasm, the oldsters pattered applause whenever a call for ORDER was made from the chair. Sad scenes: a young black kid wearing a hat with huge orange letters spelling Fred DORE - the racist state representative from the Central Area and brother of equally racist judge James Dore. The drunk old union official trying to talk to the convention about early retirement.

The entire convention is under protest by the McCarthy delegation for the obvious illegality of the seating and voting of the Pierce and Cowlitz delegations, were chosen at secret meetings among Humphrey people. The delegates chosen at the open official meeting were pro-McCarthy and were not allowed at the Convention. To further the illegality the packed Pierce and Cowlitz delegations got to vote on the question of their own voting. The protest registered at the National Convention is typical of the only tactics open to the McCarthy supporters... harassment of the Humphrey forces

on every petty legality backed by the threat of major mass demonstrations if they are not appeased. So far, 15 state delegations will be contested at the National Convention.

For many of the disappointed McCarthy supporters, the circus they witnessed is politics. At least in this state, no radical alternative exists as POLITICS for them to turn to. Instead, that brief bitter glimpse they got into the immobility and arthritis of the Democratic Party may result in an apathetic willingness to wait until '72 when the Party will be forced to adopt a new image just by the sheer weight of the number of under thirty voters.

Conventions are for people too mature to find satisfaction at basketball games. To pretend to select a new leader by such hysterical hyperactivity could be nothing more than a device to satisfy the mob's urge to scream and shout like teenagers while the real powers calmly direct the country in their own best interest.

If a radical alternative party is formed here in Seattle, it should avoid the frustrations and confusion now plaguing the California Peace and Freedom Party. While electoral politics is as "American as apple pie" and as such is a useful organizing and motivating tool, the lesson of electoral politics is being taught too well by the "old masters."



Milo '68  
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## crowley : weltschmerz

There is no more dramatic indication of the decay and impending death of the American political system than the debacle of the recent Washington State Democratic Convention. Nor is there a better example of political suicide.

Washington's Democratic Party structure is dominated by people loyal to the Administration. Having attained their positions in 1964 and 1966 these political overlords predate the growing mood of dissatisfaction and the political movement it catalyzed. They stand apart from and in fear of the new political order which seeks expression within the existing framework of the Democratic Party.

By reviving the techniques of Machine Politics they have successfully defended their empire from any, even symbolic, incursions from the young Left who have rallied behind Eugene McCarthy. Through "Rump Convention," stacked caucuses, exclusionary intrigues and countless other machinations on the precinct level and beyond they have systematically closed every door on the McCarthy forces.

This is not to say that the Humphrey (Johnson) Apparatus has violated traditional political procedure. Hardly, they are carrying on a great American tradition, but what is startling is the brazenness with which they have conducted themselves. They have made no attempt to conceal or rationalize their perfidy. They have even been so cocky as to allow disputed delegations to vote on their own acceptability and to announce when their candidate would alter his policies on Vietnam so as to disengage himself from his predecessor, not out of conviction but admitted expediency!

The Humphrey Machine does all this while appealing to McCarthy people for support. They deliberately ostracize and reject the youth of their party while bemoaning the widening split within the Democratic Party. Consistent with another American Tradition they plead for cooperation and demand surrender in the same breath.

The reaction of the established Party structure to the young Left elements seeking assimilation is unavoidable and in a historical sense, justifiable. The Democratic Party is a mature social system which like any organism seeks its own perpetuation; its survival as presently defined. It cannot absorb the political elements contained within the McCarthy camp without undergoing terrific change and thus "dying" in its present form. This is the root of political "Reaction."

By the same token American society cannot truly assimilate a self aware Black People or its own alienated White youth without committing suicide. This Republic has endured by integrating the artificially reconstituted styles of dissidence instead of the real substance of change.

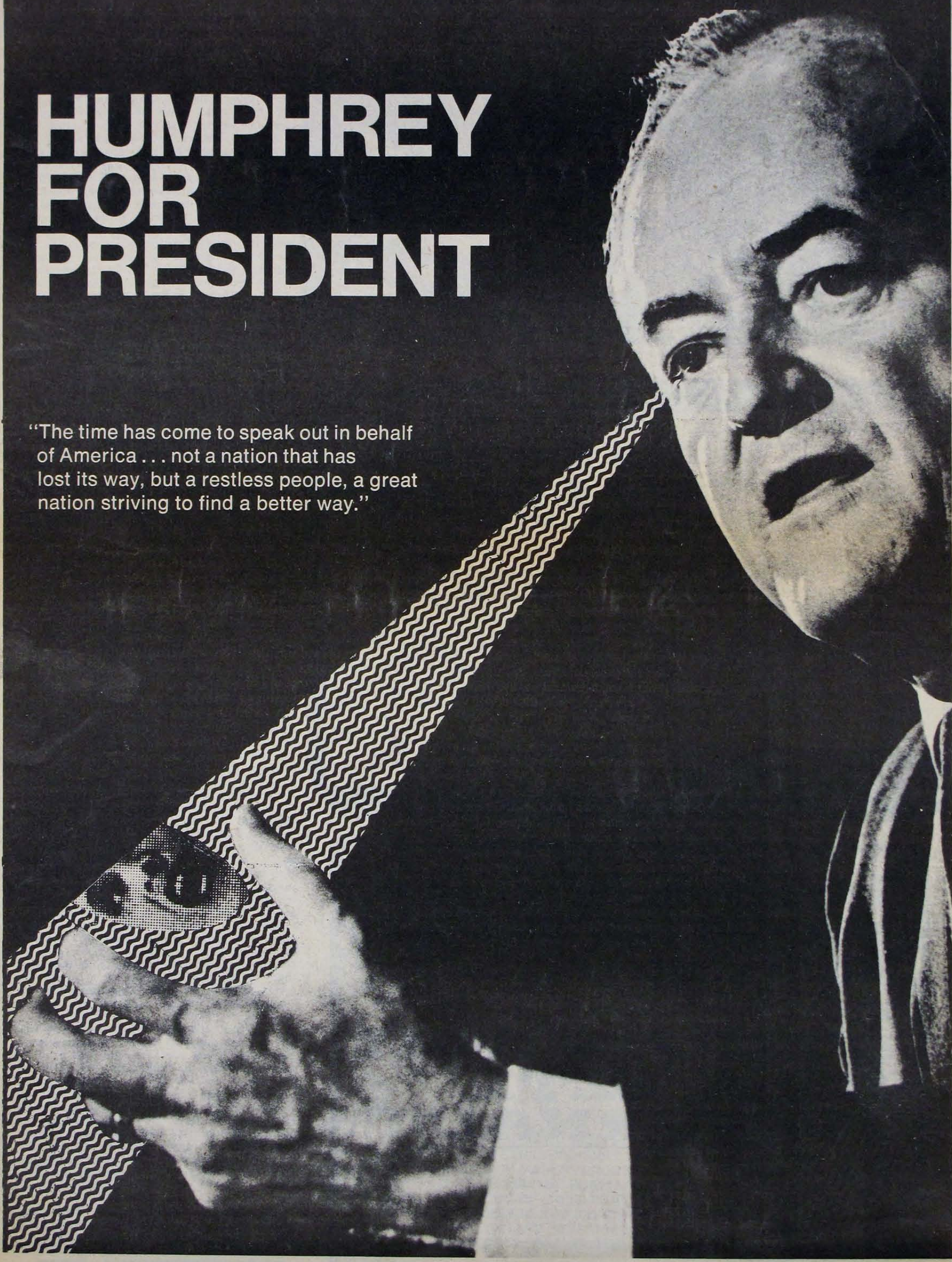
The Hippies were absorbed and their threat negated by reducing their substance to a set of styles and by injecting them into the established mold. FDR saved America from socialism by affecting the style of socialism in his New Deal welfarism. Analogously, an oyster transforms an irritating and potentially deadly grain of sand into a slick and inert pearl.

Humphrey is currently billed as the candidate of unity. Before November he will become the candidate for change. Alas, Lincoln was wrong. The lasting strength of America is that it can fool all of the people all of the time. But it has yet to be seen whether America can fool history. 6

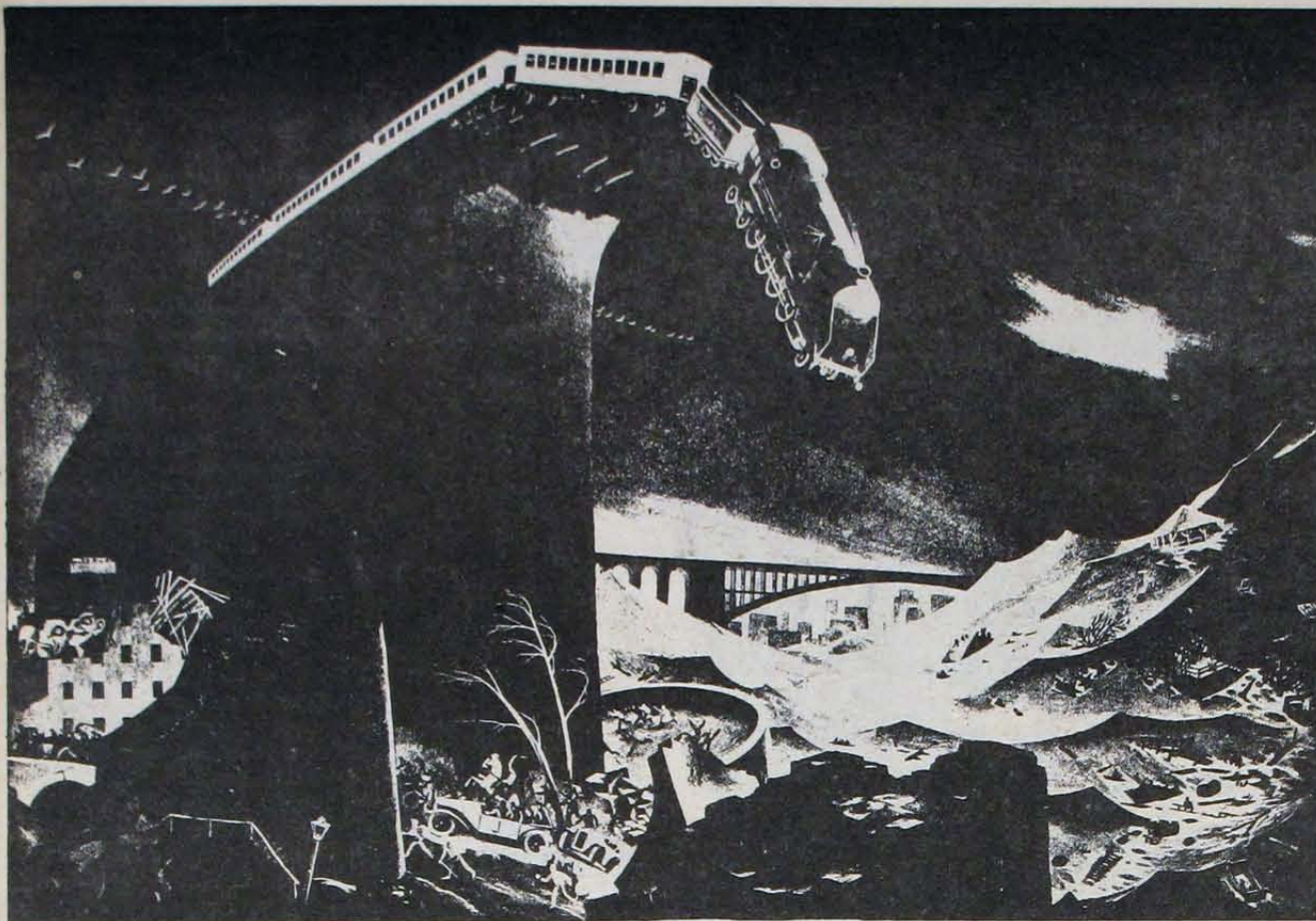


# HUMPHREY FOR PRESIDENT

"The time has come to speak out in behalf of America . . . not a nation that has lost its way, but a restless people, a great nation striving to find a better way."







IN THIS PAINTING FRANZ SEDLACEK TELLS THE WORLD WHAT HE THINKS WILL HAPPEN TO IT

## CA-ACLU

The Central Area ACLU is open and going strong. Since July 10 the office, staffed by Tom Gayton and Volunteer workers have investigated three cases of Housing discrimination, filed eleven formal complaints of police malpractice, gotten traffic violation charges dropped in several cases, and handled numerous other legal problems such as unsanitary housing conditions, creditors rights, and school dismissals.

The CA-ACLU, located at 18th and Union also has two full time field workers from the American Friends Service Center, Jim Gore and Bob MacIntosh, who provide draft counseling information and plan to start a door to door draft counseling program.

The office will soon be the scene for a series of dialogue sessions between police officers and black militants. The sessions have been approved by the Police Department and will be closed to the public (including ACLU members). It is hoped that the sessions will provide a neutral ground for discussion and elimination of misconceptions between the police and the militants.

## DRAFT!

(LNS) -- The Justice Department has begun prosecution of second-time draft resisters.

Three or four young men have been arrested and taken to court in recent months for Selective Service law violations after having served time for earlier draft offenses.

Violation of the draft law is the only felony which does not wipe out a man's draft obligation.

Not since the Korean war have men been imprisoned for second-time draft violations, but a new Selective Service law passed last year specifically directed them to seek such prosecutions. It suggests induction immediately after a man has been released from prison. Under the new law the Justice Department is also directed to "proceed as expeditiously as possible with a prosecution...upon the request of the Director of Selective Service System or (to) advise the House of Representatives and the Senate in writing the reasons for its failure to do so."

The Central Area was fairly cool after the four days of "incidents" two weeks ago. The Panthers have been harassed constantly by the police. Their leader Curtis Harris, was stopped by police who searched his car and found a pipe of rubber hose and a small sheathed hunting knife. Harris was arrested on possession of a dangerous weapon and taken to the station where he was questioned on the nature and membership of the Panthers. The Police park across the street from the Panther office nightly and carloads of Panthers driving down the street in search of burgers are stopped and charged with minor (almost invisible) traffic violations.

Most blacks seem to agree that the events of those days, while disorganized and spontaneous, did force the police to become extremely paranoid, and to reveal the obvious -- that, even in Seattle, police can be brutal and arbitrary. Pig used to be a word confined to militant groups in California, but it is now a common household word. Mayor Brayman responded by calling for the creation of a Liaison Board which would hear complaints against the police, investigate them and submit suggestions for action to the City Council. The Liaison Board would be powerless, and ineffective lacking the power of subpoena, and constitutes a tardy circumvention of alternatives presented to the Mayor months ago by several Central Area groups. Those alternatives demanded all complaints be submitted either to the FBI, the Civil Rights Commission, or an Independent Police Review Board all of which have the power to call police officers and witnesses to testify, and to investigate police files and records. In a city where even the police manual is considered Top Secret.

One of the least expected outcomes of the days of rock throwing was the sudden conversion of PI managing editor Looey the Guzz to the side of "Law and Justice." In a recent editorial The Guzz cited instances of indiscriminate use of guns by the police, arbitrary arrests and macing of anybody police could lay their hands on, namely those blacks trying to prevent something bigger, and deplored the psychological harassment of CA residents by the constant hovering of the police helicopter. (Rumors say the helicopter is equipped with infrared lights enabling the pilot and gun men to see and shoot in the dark.) Predictably, Guzzo has been criticized by both Mayor Brayman and Police Chief Ramon and there are indications of pressure being brought to remove Guzzo from his editorial desk. After all, Guzzo works for William Randolph Hearst III who wrote in his ex cathedra column last Sunday "Despite all that has been done to help the Negro in the last 14 years, I have yet to hear a single word of thanks." (P-I, July 14, page 10) ... "Thank you, Massa, thank you..."

Meanwhile, it still takes five car loads of police to arrest one lone 14 year old black kid. And when rocks are thrown through some store window the cops usually wait for almost an hour before showing up in force to block both ends of the street, and quickly nail boards over the windows. The kids who threw the rocks hang around to heckle the police, knowing they are too scared to arrest anyone. One of the kids said, "I don't have anything against that old grocery store man, it's what he represents."

Perhaps the wildest rumor arising out of the rock throwing scenes was that the whole thing was an effort on the part of second level police department officials (known reactionaries) to disgrace the Evans' administration by withdrawing all police from the C-A at 6 p.m., creating a vacuum which would encourage demonstrations of "lawlessness" and then flooding the area with police and special tactical forces at 10 p.m. (a fact) in the hope of provoking a serious riot. The behavior of the police during those days does little to discredit this rumor, but to link the events following the ACLU street dance with the Rogstad-Wechsel struggle borders on political paranoia.

The kids who threw the rocks, the kids who sat on the lawn, the crowds who gathered at 23rd and Cherry have lost the last shred of respect and fear for the police. The police are the enemy and the enemy is scared. Everybody knows that next time they will then tear gas innocent people, and the kids will throw more than rocks (where did those grenades go, anyway?). Unfortunately the slide toward a major riot seems irreversible thanks to the fine treatment our elders (and their before them) have given our black brothers. All that remains is to decide on which side of the barricade you will stand.

Something to remember -- even though there may be a riot in the Central Area, the police will always dispatch several squad cars to investigate if the brick goes through a bank window in Ballard.

# Free Rock & Jazz Concerts in Seward Park Amphitheater July 28 2pm with **STEPPENWOLF** **BOLA SETE** **JUGGERNAUT**

THE FIRST IN A SERIES OF FOUR FREE CONCERTS OF ROCK AND JAZZ PRESENTED EVERY SECOND SUNDAY STARTING JULY @\* IN THE SEWARD PARK NATURAL AMPHITHEATER BY THE RECORDING INDUSTRY TRUST FUND, RAINIER BREWERY, AND THE SEATTLE JAZZ SOCIETY WITH THE BLESSINGS OF THE SEATTLE PARK DEPARTMENT. TOP LEVEL TALENT WILL BE AVAILABLE: CHECK THE HELIX FOR INFORMATION ON LATER CONCERTS.



# John Hartford Is Gentle On Your Mind





# BEAST

## AND THE

# BEAUTY

Beauty is a substitute or sublimation for the sexually abused and frustrated. It is in the interest of any culture to perpetuate a special excitement on the part of its members in the genitals. The propaganda runs that "real sexuality" exists finally in the groin. Now since the genitals are judged to be ugly, they are so distinguished from the rest of the body which is potentially beautiful and so not particularly sexual in the dark, salty, rife with life sense. And so Beauty is not a BODY turn-on but a HEAD turn-on. Or beautiful bodies are mostly seen and not handled. (Indeed, unusually beautiful bodies are frequently frigid.) Or that one needs a beautiful sexual object in order to turn-on indicates that one's erotic life is not really very erotic at all. As we might have suspected, every chaperoned Miss American is a prop for this desexualized culture. The Bikini is only dropped, the ugliness only revealed, and the mutilated center of this "real sex" only released in the marriage bed. Youthful promiscuity is only a rehearsal for taking ones legitimized place in the cultures groin factory. By covering the genitals and so calling special attention to them, by judging them grotesque and somehow malignly mysterious one is successfully driven to familiarize and legitimize them in the customary way: wedlock in which the mutual prize is a dual set of genitals designed to forever perpetuate the culture and prop the inner sanctum. Had the

genitals been left uncovered they would have blended naturally with the rest of the body. Then the rarified and compensatory aesthetic game would never have occurred to anyone. It would not have been necessary to construct such an aesthetic excuse for the half-hidden and so dismembered body. All parts of all healthy bodies would have been equally well suited for pleasure. There would have been no special prize to be won. Finely attuned and deeply communicating relations between couples would be possible, but not because they owned each others genitals. Thus, "if these speculations are at all to the point" every unveiling of the genitals to public inspection will upset the limiting fixation that the genitals are somehow each person's own piece of ugly private property. Similarly, every revelation of the genitals will disturb the esthetic cop-out away from the neet to bet pretty in the eye before one can get warm in the the groin. (The various sensory mixtures that will result will include getting pretty in the groin and warm in the eye.) When the genitals lose their special significance then people will cease to fear them and so cease to need to build special monuments to them. It is because they are hidden that they are ugly and dirty. And censored is the prince of that country.

So in our last issue the dispersal of Don Scott upset the princes of the Kingdom of Death in the Valley of the Crotch. The cliches of public protection clearly indicate how the aesthetic game is used to subvert the living body. Scott's dispersal was described as in "poor taste" as "disgusting" as "going too far" which is all to say as OBSCENE. The Mayor was reported to have been upset but it is doubtful he read the accompanying essay. One member of the Helix staff considered it a "waste of space," and another just a little "too much." The Gallery where the makings for Don's books will be exhibited received angry calls from offended patrons. And there were rumors that the school where Don has a very credible record as instructor got at least one irate call from a mother. Both friends and strangers of Don's have been stealing up behind him and muttering such things as "Hi you obscene artist. What's the price of hash in Afganistan." And then to further the primary point made here about the aesthetic dichotomy and the cultural duplicity one of our local fully-buxomed beauties on the beach counting on thee ole genital cover to supercharge the dank sequence of her beach titillations, bought a Helix in full view of all those less endowed timid beach girls and bravely inspected the pages in full view of all. Until she came across "that" page where her eyes fixated for a time in a stoned gaze, and then an embarrassed fumbling with the pages. Our beach teaser had been tried and found wanting.

## BUFFY SAINTE- MARIE

I'M GONNA BE A COUNTRY GIRL AGAIN, Buffy Sainte-Marie, VSD 79280

Since the heyday of rockabilly (Presley, Buddy Holly, Everly Brothers et al), various musicians, from Ray Charles to Beatles and Spoonful, have attempted to introduce C & W to non-country audiences; but until recently, with relatively little lasting effect. Suddenly, bang! Nashville is what's happening. Dylan and the Byrds went there to record, and Nashville responded with the groovy (tho now defunct) International Submarine Band.

On her new album, Buffy Sainte-Marie is backed by thirteen -- count them, 13-country musicians and the Jordanaires are thrown in for free. Buffy always had about 2 and a half times as much balls as any other folk singeress around (when other chicks were singing Niles Ballads, Buffy was singing her own stuff in a voice like a husky John Jacob Niles) which is what allows her to make as successful a transition as she did to what is, the album title notwithstanding, essentially a neon idiom.

I'm not super-enthusiastic about the whole album? the two cuts which she had recorded on other lp's were both much better the first time around.

"Piney Wood Hills," in addition to not being as well sung (her phrasing, long and swooping on the first version, is choked off at the end), sounds rather cluttered with fiddle, steel guitar etc. after you've become accustomed to an acoustic guitar and mournful harmonica.

Buffy still sings "Now That the Buffalo's Gone," with the

same broken voiced intensity, but just as I was about to fall into the song (one of the best contemporary topical, non-Dylan songs I know) the Jordanaires come in with a HUMMM HUMMM HUMMM straight from the Battle Hymn of the Republic. The effect is somewhat like Cassandra foretelling three generations of tragedy in the House of Atreus with Agememnon and his retainers singing do-wah-diddy-diddy in the background.

Her new songs are so country that if the liner notes didn't indicate that she wrote them, I would have assumed that she was singing old Opry songs. The title cut and "Gonna Feel Much Better When You're Gone," should become country classics, while "He's a pretty Good Man If You Ask Me," gave me the same flash of embarrassment that I get from a lot of naked C & W sentiment. "Tall Trees in Georgia," is a beautiful song in Buffy's old, bitter style (with, incidentally, no accompaniment other than a soft guitar strum.)

In general it's a good album, though in some places a consciousness of it being a Nashville album may have taken unfortunate precedence over that fact that it was a Buffy Sainte-Marie album. I still prefer her first lp, but I'm curious to see how C & W people respond.

## BLUES

HEAVY HEADS, Chess LPS 1522

This isn't a review, it's a plug: MUDDY WATERS, BO DIDDLEY, SONNY BOY WILLIAMSON, WASHBOARD SAM, JOHN LEE HOOKER. GOOD CUTS, CLEAN, BRIGHT, BLACK, FAMOUSEST SONGS, BUY! BUY! (You can cover the

consciousness expanding jacket with plain brown paper if you want.)

## MILLER STEVE

CHILDREN OF THE FUTURE, Steve Miller Band, Capitol SKAO 2920. Just to start off, I didn't really like the record. The first side is very Psychedelic with a lot of singing about "We Are The Children of the Future," which is a scary thought, and it's musically kind of soggy. The second side starts off with a nice harpsichord (and at sounds like an acoustic guitar) piece called "Baby's Calling Me Home," then breaks into blues (the band was originally called the Miller Blues Band), one of which, called "Junior Saw It Happen," is rather good, and several others which are fair, but nothing that grabbed me like early Stones, Musselwhite, Butterfield or like that.

## ACKLES

DAVID ACKLES, Elektra EKS 74022

Elektra is a strange company: their post-folk records have included a lot of arty semi-rock (from ZODIAC to ARS NOVA) which with the exception of Butterfield, are rather weak on roots and funk.

Ackles is a songwriter/composer, and not really rock at all, tho backed by an electric group.

His songs (half song/ half dramatic reading) are mostly vignettes, unfolding from the inside, in a Cash-Lightfoot lyric style. The first cut "Road To Cairo," is a first person picture of a man heading home in a car in which he's hitched a ride. He's been on the bum, and slowly realizes that he can't face his wife and kids as he is, and,

making an excuse about "there's gifts I haven't bought," to salvage his pride, gets out of the car. Very strong.

Most of the other cuts are a lot weaker, the lyrics, which would be believable with a C & W band driving them along, turn from folk-idiom to cliché because of the over dramatic reading style and slow art song backing. Try reciting -- with deep feeling -- Guthrie's "This Land is My Land," and you'll have an idea of what I mean. It suddenly gets sticky and sounds shallow. The rules are different.

"Sonny Come Home" is a you-can't-go-home-again song, and a good folksy song, but it makes a tired poem. "Down River" is about a man who gets out of prison and finds the woman he loved has married someone else. Just emotional enough to make a good Lightfoot song, but again blown by an overly dramatic reading and stilted (for the lyric) musical background. BACKGROUND. It could be beautiful. Maybe Lightfoot will pick it up.

"Laissez-Faire" is probably the best cut on the album. It's just surreal enough so that the music reinforces the words. It might have been sung by Pirate Jenny's ex-old man. It's too nervous and too paranoid for a folk song; a Brecht-Weil tired dixiecup in a sewer, half-hidden by leaves. If he can write eleven more like it, he'll be peer of Cohen. If he doesn't, but if his music gets funkier, he'll be just as good in another direction.



J. CUNNICK

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SWINGING TOKYO  
MAKES SWINGING LONDON  
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# THE NOT HOUSE PICKINGS

11

The trial of 55 year old retired New Orleans businessman Clay Shaw for conspiracy to assassinate President John F. Kennedy has been postponed again. So what else is new?

District Attorney Jim Garrison had set Shaw's trial to begin on June 11. Shaw's lawyers then announced they would seek relief in federal court, to which Assistant D. A. Alcock responded that "the federal courts have about as much jurisdiction over this case as the courts of England or India."

Federal District Judge Frederick J. R. Heebe thought otherwise. Shaw's attorneys filed an elaborate 116-point petition with the federal district court on May 27. The next day Judge Heebe issued a temporary restraining order forbidding further proceedings against Shaw until a special three judge panel could be called to determine whether to grant a permanent injunction against trying Shaw, and to consider the other points raised.

The petition claimed that Shaw was forced to seek federal "sanctuary" to preserve his constitutional rights and prevent further "irreparable harm" he asserts he has suffered.

A number of the points raised, such as his claim that he is the victim of prejudicial pre-trial publicity, and that the Grand Jury which indicted him was chosen unconstitutionally, were presented earlier to state courts and rejected by them.

Shaw charged that his indictment was based solely on testimony induced by drugs and hypnosis, that the charges as presented are too vague and indefinite to defend against, and that the search warrant for his house was issued without probable cause. The motion also charged Garrison with endangering the civil and constitutional rights of all citizens, "including its highest and most esteemed public officials," and perhaps endangering national security. He also raised the question of the constitutionality of various Louisiana statutes.

If a permanent injunction is denied, the motion asks that Shaw be furnished with a transcript of all Grand Jury testimony of all witnesses, all written statements by witnesses, the names of everyone the D.A.'s office has interviewed and of all the prosecution witnesses, and a list of all physical evidence to be introduced.

The most unusual request was that the Warren Report be declared "valid, accurate, binding and controlling" on all courts. The attempt by Shaw's lawyers to introduce all 27 volumes at his preliminary hearing was denied. To grant this part of the motion would forever bar any prosecution for the murder of President Kennedy. As an incidental side effect, it would zap an unbroken thousand year

principle which lies at the heart of the rules of evidence, and raises grave questions concerning the constitutional right to confront and cross-examine witnesses.

In granting the temporary restraining order, Judge Heebe said the motion raises serious questions about the relationship between federal and state courts, and about alleged deprivations of liberty by Garrison.

The judge ordered that four of Garrison's top aides answer questions to be put by Shaw's lawyers. They turned out to include queries as to whether threats or violence had been used to obtain evidence, whether President Johnson is thought by them to be an accessory after the fact, and so on.

Predictably, Garrison's reaction was a roar of outrage. He described the court's action as "simply an extension of the program of interference we have met with from the United States government. It is an unauthorized and indefensible invasion of the legal processes of the state of Louisiana by the Federal Government." He assured that the questions would be answered at Shaw's trial, and forbade his staff from cooperating with Shaw's lawyers. With typical Garrison humor, he ordered them to give only their names, office ranks and Social Security numbers. The staff complied, and Shaw's lawyers applied for a court order directing that they answer.

In other developments, Garrison has cleared Loren Eugene Hall, of California of complicity in the plot. After winning his fight against extradition as a material witness, Hall went voluntarily to New Orleans to testify before the Grand Jury, announcing that three attempts on his life had been made. One of those he mentioned as present at a 1963 meeting where the assassination was discussed, was Edgar Eugene Bradley, charged by Garrison with conspiracy to assassinate John F. Kennedy. Another was G. Clinton Wheat of Klamath Falls, Oregon, once West Coast chairman of the Committee of One Million Caucasians to March on Congress. He was reported by the Klamath Falls newspaper to have tried to sell a machine gun to a neighbor. The day after it was revealed that he was named before the Grand Jury, he and his wife disappeared and his house burned to the ground.

The United States Attorney in Washington, D.C. has again refused to serve a Grand Jury subpoena, this time for the U.S. archivist, the custodian of the Warren Commission files. Earlier, he refused to serve a similar subpoena for Allen W. Dulles, former Director of the Central Intelligence Agency.

CITIZENS' COMMITTEE OF INQUIRY, 7001 - 106th Street East, Puyallup, Washington 98371

In a recent interview by Art Kevin of KHJ radio of LA, Garrison had this to say:

KEVIN Are you prepared to say that the same elements responsible for the death of John F. Kennedy were responsible for the deaths of Senator Robert F. Kennedy and perhaps even Martin Luther King?

GARRISON Well, you can remove the perhaps. The answer is of course except that in the case of Senator Kennedy, they apparently interposed a cover organization. I doubt if Sirhan Sirhan, since he's younger than the professional shooters they usually use and consider him apparently inexperienced as a professional shooter, which insulates the main organization. But there's no, I don't think there's any question about the fact that the same forces removed everyone. Every one of these men were humanists. They were concerned about the human race. They were not racist in the slightest way, and above all, they were opposed to the evolution of America into an imperialist empire-seeking warfare state. Which it has become, I'm afraid. And now there aren't too many, now there aren't too many leaders left to talk out loud against the war in Vietnam. They're eliminating them, one by one. Always a lone assassin.

**RIVOLI** 1st and Madison

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MAKES SWINGING LONDON

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### CHEAP

FOOD. free johns. and pay telephones are available to add to the celebrating that will be in polymorphous play.





# NO DEFENSE

About three years ago when I used the devices of sculpting and free speculation about the subject of metaphor as a loose purge from nine years of academic compulsion I met Don Phipps. A friend of my roommates and living nearby he came around casually and had the happy habit of enthusiasm for whatever I happened to be chipping or carving away at. After that spontaneous flattery I soon discovered him to be one of the most gentle, insightful men I had ever known. He had somehow busted free from all of my preoccupations and out of a sometimes relaxed and sometimes ecstatic insight and gave me the confidence that here was one man I would listen to. A few times we read poetry together, and a few times we played golf together stoned. In all Don taught me the hints of a life that escaped preoccupation and with soft insistence lived in the present. Now Don is facing jail, not me, because he was less preoccupied with the sometimes useful paranoia which is a defense against things, like narcotics agents drugged in their own preoccupations. Don didn't have any large stash. He was not selling or jiving or transporting. Don had a few -- plants growing in his window and his pad was crashed.

Don has lived in the same place for the last four years. From the beginning of his stay there he has been painting doors. So his apartment's walls are covered with the delicately finished fragments of doors...along with radiators, umbrellas, drapes, lace and jewels. He has created a language for which the principal metaphor is the door. Swinging doors, folding doors, front, back and privy doors. His own front door has been painted and repainted for the past four years. Sometimes he just wipes his brushes on it. There are two rooms: the bedroom-kitchen, and the studio. From the bed you can see most everything. And if your head isn't out on the street you get instantly high. For Don these painted doors are only sketches "compared to what he has seen." Out of living high every day "joyously high, joyously creative" he has seen a lot. And so it is intensely worthwhile to listen to him. Don is religious about his visions. Two or three times a week he visits the Vedanta Center for meditation. The few books that you will find at the foot of his bed include the Gitanjali, the Upanishads, and Fragments of a Faith Forgotten: a scholarly work by George Mead on the early Christians and Gnostics. There is also a copy of Rogers book on dieting. Don is religious about that too, and has often grieced when I down some sort of pasty crud. I'm fat and Don is lean. I'm 29 and Don is 43. I look older than Don. He will probably live to be 120. Five of these he has already lived in jail for consuming marijuana. Now he could very well be put back in what he calls "the steel ashtray" for about 15 to 40 more. That is an obscenity, as it is an obscenity for some leather headed vehicle of obscene justice to bust in on Don and arrest him for his religious fascinations. Don, whose health is frightening, and who doesn't bust in on anyone is going to suffer because of a legal fiction.

The judge is Judge Bill Lewis. As of yet he has not talked to Don. If any judge could talk with Don relaxed and without just preoccupations for only a little time HE would get high. Don described Lewis as "pretty human. He looks like an old gambler with long silver hair. When a friend of mine was arrested with LSD in his pocket Lewis shocked the prosecutor by throwing their LSD-Scare back at them with questions about city-gambling, winos, and all vestiges of the alcoholic low. Compared to what he could have gotten he gave him a light three months."

The arresting officers were Hennabee and Hart. After they had cuffed Don and were leaving the landlady asked them how they liked his paintings. One replied, "I don't know, I'm not a critic." To that loaded irony Don replied, "a child once kissed one of my paintings."

Don's counsel is Al Ziontz. Ziontz will, as is the legal nature of things, do all the talking. He will erect the legal defense as called for in the legal game. Don is a conscious and religious creator of vast games. And he has no defense.





Don Ellis/Shock Treatment  
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His second album is that potent.  
Don Ellis is "Big Band" with a difference. Electronic,  
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Clavinet, loop delays, quartertone trumpets—the new  
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It's the kind of album that'll shake your ideas  
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(The only thing you've got to worry about  
is whether you can survive this kind of cure.)  
A new kind of group therapy. On COLUMBIA RECORDS

First get yourself comfortable. Then play it.



## O'DAY

Pat O'Day is alive  
and — oh, well — in  
Westport. And still  
schucking the natives. Down  
by the sea, the beautiful  
sea, the KJR deejay owns a  
teen-age night club called,  
in all humility, Pat O'Day's  
Dunes. Last weekend, the  
attraction at the Dunes was  
the Wailers. For a week,  
the area radio stations such  
as KGHO in Grays Harbor  
and KTW in Aberdeen  
announced every 20  
minutes that, wow, gang,  
the Wailers are coming  
"direct from the stages of  
Seattle's Happening and  
Eagles Auditorium."

Now Mr. Pat was telling  
a big fib. The Wailers are  
one of those safe-and-sane,  
wash-and-wear groups who  
regularly perform on  
O'Day's teeny- bopper  
circuit. They have never  
played at the Eagles. And  
they are not likely to play  
there. O'Day, in his false  
advertising, is exploiting the  
Eagles wide reputation as a  
hip, groovy, out-front scene  
in order to promote his  
own plastic enterprise. Of  
course, when one is strung  
out on money there is  
almost no limit to what  
one won't do for a fix.

# MAGIC WORDS

Remember those magic words?  
"Are you now or have you ever  
been a member of a local, state, or  
federal law enforcement agency..."  
which was supposed to be the  
ultimate exorcism of narcotics agents,  
envoking the angel of "entrapment,"  
casting legal Rings of Raggador  
around any evidence gathered by an  
agent or informer who lies and says  
"No?" The spell is broken, if it, in  
fact, ever worked at all.

A recent arrest proves it. A  
pool-playing friend of long standing  
introduces "a friend from Bellingham  
who wants a lid" to X, a small time  
pool hall dealer. X asks the guy the  
magic question in front of five  
witnesses. The answer is no. The lid  
is sold. Later the guy comes back  
for a key. The key is sold. The guy  
from Bellingham comes back again  
looking for Heroin. X refuses to deal  
in H but another poolshark sells  
some.

All are busted. The guy from  
Bellingham is an agent. X will be  
tried on three counts: (1) selling the  
key and (2) conspiracy to sell heroin  
— will be tried in Federal Court.  
(Arraignment bail is \$10,000 and bail  
after indictment is at \$25,000. X  
was PRed) And tried again at a later  
date in State Court for (3) selling  
the lids at which time he will  
already have been found guilty in  
Federal Court and can be sentenced  
as a second offender by the State  
Court.

## THE NEW SPEED

Slack face, drooling,  
urine wet pants, stumbling,  
mumbling to people not  
there in unintelligible  
words. Fearful, shivering,  
fumbling and picking at  
clothes, this is all The New  
Speed.

M & M's, Preludin, or  
phen metrazine are pink,  
round in the 75 mg. size  
and about one centimeter  
in diameter. They go 42  
pills for \$10.00. They are  
sold as "home-grown"  
speed. They cause  
somnia, alternating with  
agitation, hallucinations and  
paranoid ideation. The  
current fable is that it is  
less potent than the  
amphetamines and so some  
individuals have been  
dropping up to 40 at a  
time with the above  
happiness.

John R. Green, M.D. and  
Lawrence M. Halpern, Ph.D.

IF YOU HAVE HEARD ENOUGH "OFFICIAL" LIES ABOUT  
ASSASSINATIONS, RIOTS, WARS, AND ECONOMIC CRISIS,  
AND ARE LOOKING FOR THE TRUTH...

## RON'S JOURNAL '67

MAY BE THE MOST IMPORTANT LECTURE  
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Saturday,  
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7:00 p.m.  
Admission  
Free

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World Wide Headquarters  
in East Grinstead, Sussex, England

910  
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Wash.  
AT 4-3650

"We're not playing some minor game in Scientology. It is  
not cute or something to do for lack of something better. The  
whole agonized future of this planet, every man, woman, and  
child on it, and your own destiny for the next endless trillions  
of years depends on what you do here and now, with and in  
Scientology.

"This is a deadly serious activity."

**L. Ron Hubbard, Founder**

## Q'RAZ

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IMPORTS

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&  
610 alaskan  
way  
also

lower level  
pike street  
market

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# MAGIC THEATRE PRESENTS A CRUISE

ON THE VIRGINIA V WITH THE JUGGERNAUT

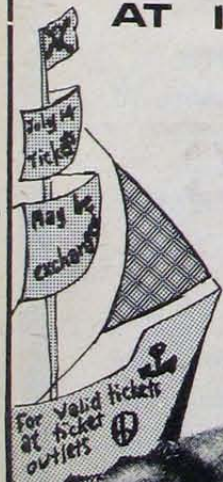
\* \$3<sup>00</sup> JULY 28

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LEAVES FROM WHARF RESTAURANT  
AT 10:00 P.M.

\*Tickets must be priced at three dollars in order to pay for the boat, \$600, and to give the band the rest of the bread if any.



## ALICE'S RESTAURANT

For the past few years there have been people living at the Carr Homestead on Orcas Island. Because of its location and free rent availability a few of us tired of city life decided to develop it into an open community. With the idea in mind to be self sufficient and sharing we went to Orcas Island May 1st to start building.

Up to the following incident there had been no serious harassment from the local natives. Jobs were picked up on the Island, a car was bought, bills were paid and people were starting to really "center in." A local native gave us 12 chickens, another two goats. A garden is successfully growing. There are building projects with materials donated by Orcas Islanders. There has been much good Karma built and positive interest created.

### Negative strikes

Don Lohman---Orcas Island, Deputy Sheriff for San Juan County, lone cop hankering for a cause is at it again. He once tried to break up a Fraternity beer party with MACE, which he accidentally shot off in his face and nearly blinded himself.

This is Don Lohman, who on his first visit to the community, cautioned us by saying he didn't care what went on there as long as we minded our own business.

This is Lohman, who on his second visit brought along a State Patroman to tell us to get our car, which had run out of gas, off the county road. The State Patroman

tried to lay on us the water in the well may be bad and even though we had been drinking it for two months. Sheriff Lohman accused us of dumping garbage at the end of the County Road which was a half mile from the house. Even though we told him the garbage pit was behind the house, he wouldn't believe us, so we showed it to him. He still insisted we dumped the garbage at the end of the road.

Don Lohman came back for a third visit to the community last Saturday. He had heard there was marijuana at that farm. He got himself a search warrant, a San Juan County patrol boat, four deputy sheriffs and Erick Erickson, San Juan County Sheriff from Friday Harbor. They found what they were looking for. They found a tomato flat with plants in it behind a log quite a distance from the house.

Lohman and his searchers left with four community members. They were taken into Friday Harbor to the San Juan County Jail. They were given a hearing Monday at the courthouse in Friday Harbor - a local practicing attorney Charlie Smith was appointed their attorney. All four pleaded "not guilty". Bail was set at \$1,000 apiece and they were sent on to Skagit County Jail at Mount Vernon to await trial in 30 days.

Erick Erickson, San Juan County Sheriff said in a telephone conversation that they were all destitute and that because they were expensive to the State should be placed on a road crew.

## LETTERS

### CHRISTIANIZED KILLING

In his annual message Marine Commandant David M. Shoup told the officers and men of the U.S. Marines that it is not necessary to be taught to hate the enemy in order to fight him successfully. Copies were sent to all field commanders.

This bit of news has caused us some concern. It is our impression that the Marines have always been ranked among our fighting forces as second to none for their efficiency in killing. That is to say, their courage, skill, and general proficiency in swift attack, their ability with firing

arms and their dexterity with bayonet and knife in stabbing, hacking, and disemboweling the enemy have never been surpassed in battle.

But this talk of NOT HATING the enemy, whom you are ordered to kill in a good humor, sounds like sheer lunacy to us. (Al though we never could see how you would be able to hate a man whom you had never seen, about whom you knew nothing, and who had never done you any harm.) Nevertheless if put into practice, this idealistic idea of not hating the enemy might result in disaster. The Marines have a fine record of

killing and we should not want to see that record spoiled by their being taught any soft-hearted attitudes toward their fellow men - the enemy.

Of course, if it could be actually demonstrated that refusing to hate your enemy does not lessen your killing efficiency, it might be well to eliminate all passionate hostility from the soldier's heart. Indeed, we have often thought how nice it would be if the soldier could battle with a heart overflowing with the love of Christ for the man he is ordered to kill. This would be real Christian warfare. You would then approach the foe in the spirit of Christian brotherhood, and in all gentleness you would say to him: "Dear friend and brother enemy, I love you with a Christ-like love. Had we met together under different circumstances, I would have invited you to the nearest bar for a good drink of hooch and we would both feel better. But such has not been the will of Divine Providence. Instead, I am pledged to fight and kill and die if necessary for God and country (or for those who own the country.) So with no hatred in my soul, but in the spirit of true Christian love, I am about to blow your brains out, rip out your guts, and blast your goddam carcass to hell."

This, we concede, would be something of an innovation in the usual routine of battle, and in this nation 'under God' it might not work out to the advantage of God Almighty and his chosen people. But it certainly is not inconsistent with the hateless warfare as implied in the message of Commandant Shoup. We are sure that killing your fellowman in the spirit of love is far more Christ-like than getting nasty and mean about it.

Dear HELIX,

I wanted to write to say that I thought your paper was good, but I can't because then I would be lying. I do believe that the HELIX has gone steadily downward, but then, the whole hip scene seems to have degraded itself. Revonons a nos moutons, however. Do you think that I (that anybody who reads underground publications) don't know that cops are pigs? Don't know about harassment? Don't know about paranoia? Don't know about war and all its atrocities, etc., etc.? Do you think I give a damn about a hassle between the law and the ACLU over some idiot who got busted in New York? I do (know) and I don't (give a damn). Please, if you're going to print trivia (crap), make it local, better yet, invent your own. Good grief! You've turned into an 'undergr und' P.I.!

O dpm't subscribe, so maybe I don't have a right to kick, but the reasons why I'm kicking are also the reasons why I don't subscribe.

Just to be contradictory, I'm going to reproduce the forward to a book called WAR IS NO DAMN GOOD by R. Osborn. It goes like this:

This book is an attempt to show some of the miseries that make war no damn good.

Anyone who has been in war will recognize all of them and recall plenty more...for there is no limit to FRUSTRATION, WASTE and AGONY in war.

At best this is only a rough

outline of the whole disaster. Hundreds of things are missing. Things like MINES waiting for you in the land and SUBMARINES looking for you at sea. There is no picture of the refugees, 13 million of them trying to escape the terror. Nothing to show how COLD the bitter COLD can be; or how men fall apart with jungle ROT. There is no cartoon of LUCK...running in or running out. No picture of governments outlawing atom bombs and jet propelled germs and making nationalistic reservations as they do so. Nothing to suggest that the causes of war exist in every one of us.

Also there is nothing about the truly heroic action of a man who gives up his life for his friend or his outfit. Why not? Simply because the degradation of men killing each other...WHOLESALE...is never redeemed by heroic actions.

This book doesn't intend to say that in war all men are bad...in war men are just the way they are in peace...some good, some bad. This book doesn't say we must never fight again, because if we let things drift we certainly will have to fight again.

What this book does hope to spell out is the simple reminder that war IS A SORRY WAY OF TRYING TO SOLVE DISPUTES."

With that I leave you, Peacefully, Trisha Kane P.S. WAR IS NO DAMN GOOD, published by Doubleday and Co., was copyrighted in 1946 by the author.







The incidence of 'Flying Saucer sightings or UFO spottings took an exegetical jump last week when one local Seattleite - prefers that his name be withheld - for protection of his relatives - managed to make a quick sketch of a saucer shaped saucer that hovered for only a few short minutes just a few feet above and deep within the arboretum. The rough pen sketch of its softly glowing lines clearly revealed the outline of a bearded figure. The immediate impression of the sighter was that the figure was Christ's. When the hovering saucer finally ascended quickly into the sky tracing the sign of the cross this impression, the sighter asserts, was guaranteed.

## FREEDOM FIGHTERS

Last week in federal court in Tacoma, ACLU filed a petition for habeas corpus, asking the court to order the Army and the Air Force to discharge two service men who were illegally refused recognition as conscientious objectors. Steve Lambert, 22, and Jim Noonan, 24, each enlisted in the service in May 1966. They had the draft breathing down their necks and enlisting was the only possible way to maintain any control at all over what was going to be done to their lives. However, as each one went through military training he became aware of the real nature and purpose of the armed forces from first hand personal experience, which is a lot different from the comic books. Steve for instance was handed a gun and ordered to mow down paper 'men' on the rifle range. He was recommended for weapons school and shown films explaining the job, complete with vivid portraits of the modern army's tools of the trade - from napalm to tactical nuclear weapons. Gradually both Steve and Jim's consciousness was raised to the point at which neither one could continue to serve in the military in good conscience. Both applied for administrative discharges under the military regulations which provide that conscientious objectors shall be released from the service. This was no easy decision, for both were aware of all the hassles and bullshit they would be put through for taking a stand on their principles, which is something no army can tolerate if it wants to keep operating. The obvious sincerity of both guys, though, was

something that even the military mind couldn't deny. A typical letter from Lambert's Wing Chaplain reads in part: "I cannot question this man's sincerity, impugn his patriotism, nor doubt the authentic sincerity of his conviction that to him, the use of force in any and all situations is immoral. I believe AIC Stephen Michael Lambert is a pacifist." Both Lambert and Noonan's requests for discharge were approved through the entire military chain of command. However, 'for the purpose of uniformity,' the approval of the Director of the Selective Service System (SS), is required by regulations.

And, in accordance with regulations, our old friend General Hershey uniformly disapproves all requests, without even bothering to give any reasons for his decisions. Thus, after being approved through about five levels of military hierarchy each, a simple stroke of Hershey's pen sent both Jim and Steve back to the bottom of the hill. Him has now been given orders to report for duty in South Vietnam. However, recent court decisions recognize that even service men have the right to judicial review of administrative decisions which, like this one, are completely without basis in fact. The main drawback is that federal courts are still very uptight about interfering with our Freedom Fighters in time of crisis. Appeals to the Ninth Circuit and even to the Supreme Court may become necessary, but the ACLU remains confident that Steve Lambert and Jim Noonan's rights will be vindicated in the end.

## THE OLD JAIL

If prisoners at the Chelan County Jail carried out their threat of a hunger strike, they have not eaten, by this time, for a week and a half.

Information reaching Helix reported the hunger strike would be attempted starting Monday, July 2.

"While the conditions here are not egregious," spokesmen for the prisoners said, "we feel that the conditions here plus the general pettiness of the officers warrant some form of protest."

The prisoners had seven very specific complaints about the Chelan jail:

1. Despite complaints about filth in the cells, the prisoners had no way to keep the place clean -- no detergents, no disinfectants, no brooms and mops. Sheets, towels and coveralls are changed on the average of less than once a month.

2. The prisoners are not allowed to have a mirror for shaving. The only mirror was removed because of state regulations forbidding glass articles in jails. Yet, despite the removal of the supposedly dangerous glass, razor blades are still kept in the cells.

3. Food at the jail is of low quality. It lacks enough vitamin C, for instance, and frequent colds are the result.

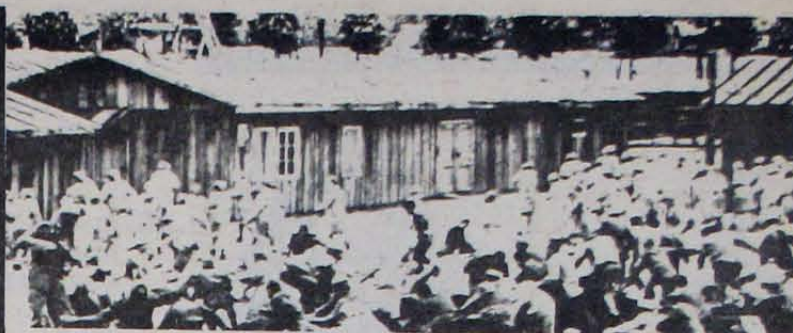
4. Mail is sometimes held up for unexplained reasons. Packages containing fruit often are not delivered to prisoners until the fruit has "ripened." The sheriff's office, which runs the jail, removes articles mentioned on a list of items which can't be delivered to prisoners. "This appears tantamount to petty theft on the part of the sheriff's office," say the spokesmen for the people inside the cells.

5. Five boxes of paperbacks were burned during a recent shakedown. None could be considered pornographic. One book that escaped was LADY CHATTERLEY'S LOVER, which few people in the jail are reading, anyway.

6. Deputies lately have been turning out a small light which had been left burning at night inside the cellblock. Reason: The prisoners need more sleep." Yet, with the light out, there's less sleep. Talking continues longer, and the "practical jokers" are given a better chance to hassle the others. Nobody can now read at night.

7. The prisoners don't have access to newspapers or radios. The spokesmen for the people at the Chelan County Jail wrapped up their hunger strike plans this way:

"This obviously is not the worst jail in the state and the conditions are not all bad. We feel, however, that general conditions (represented by the points mentioned) could and should be improved. We have several times requested these improvements without results and are now acting on our own behalf."



In the summers of 1964 and 1965, students and lawyers from Washington, as from the rest of the North, went to Mississippi, Alabama, and Louisiana, to provide organizational and legal assistance to thousands of people living in misery and absolute poverty as a result of the discriminatory denial of their political and civil rights.

This year we are discovering we needn't have gone so far. Jim Halpin, in the May issue of Seattle Magazine, described the appalling conditions in which 30,000 men, women, and children live as migrant workers in the Yakima valley. More importantly, he pointed out that these conditions are largely a result of the fact that due to their poverty and lack of available legal assistance, the migrant cannot deal effectively with the merchant, the employer, the public official, or the law.

Last summer, Governor Evans, in response to reports of the horrendous conditions existent in the valley, sent Secretary of State, A. Ludlow Kramer to investigate. One of Kramer's experiences reported in Seattle Magazine: "Kramer decided he wanted to talk with one of the migrants living along the banks of the Yakima River.... So, we took him to see this guy who was living along the river with his six kids in an old, burnt-out school bus. The place was incredible - no toilet facilities, of course, and excrement covered with flies all over the place.... (The migrant) told Kramer he'd rather not talk with him, because if he did, the sheriff was sure to come down and evict him. Well, Kramer was still trying to convince the guy that he wouldn't let anything like that happen when a deputy sheriff drove up with an eviction notice. ...Despite his good intentions, Kramer's visit was, if anything, viewed as a great misfortune by the migrants, for after he had chatted with another 20 families who were camped along the Yakima, they, too, were ordered to move along by Sheriff Burt Guns - a retaliation, apparently, by Yakima County for the unfavorable publicity that Kramer's tour generated."

In response to this complete helplessness of the unrepresented migrant worker, ACLU Staff Attorney Mike Rosen set up, in a few short weeks, an off-the-top-of-his-head summer pilot project, which is now completely operational.

The project was opened by J. V. Henry, a lawyer here for

two weeks from the California Rural Legal Assistance Program, who shared his valuable experience with the new staff. The project is now headed by Charles Ehlert, former Asst. Director of the Legal Services Center in Seattle. As the full-time staff attorney he commands five University of Washington law students, three investigators and interpreters (all U.W. students who are sons of migrants and grew up in the valley), as well as one secretary and one cook. They operate out of a house and office donated by the Catholic Church, budgeted on over \$3,500 in donations, with promises from 10-12 Washington attorneys to donate one to two weeks of work at the project. The plans for the project include investigation leading to a number of test cases to expose and hopefully eliminate some of the more blatant denials of the workers' rights. Leaflets have been prepared on tenants' rights, farm workers' rights and garnishment. Group discussions are planned to further make the people aware of their legal rights. Legal assistance will be provided to the extent possible by the volunteer attorneys. Finally, a proposal for a permanent program will be drawn up for submission to various funding agencies. The response in the Yakima valley has been predictable. One letter sent to the ACLU Seattle office reads in part: "The condition you mention in 90% of the cases just fit the individual. They are as dirty as hogs, eat likewise, and are as irresponsible as hogs. I know. I have worked them on our farm for years. You nor anyone else is going to change their habits or living conditions. They are existing the way they were brought up and are letting their children grow up the same way...." (signed) A Yakima County Taxpayer

The Yakima Herald-Republic, a moderate paper compared to the famous Eagle, devoted a lead editorial July 11 to an excoriation of the ACLU, Seattle TV stations, Seattle Magazine, Seattle newspapers, and all other outside agitators who have come into the peaceful Yakima Valley to stir up trouble among the happy migrants. It even evoked the spectre of Cesar Chavez swooping down with his union organizers as the next step in the already deplorable developments. Those familiar with the civil rights movement in the south will recognize the patterns of response developing across the Cascades. We can only hope that our efforts there are not already so tardy that history will continue to repeat itself in the tragic consequences of that experience..

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## HELIX INTERVIEWS:

John Chambless, associate director of the Berkeley Folk Festival. John, how long have you been involved in the BFF

**JC** This was my eighth festival. I began as a head usher and I'm associate director which means that I get to associate with the director while I'm at the festival.

**H** Are you responsible for choosing the bands selecting the talent that appears there

**JC** I have a certain amount of say, but the festival really is Barry Olivier, the director. He is responsible for the artists.

**X** BANG BANG

**Y** They've shot him!

**H** Oh no, We've just witnessed the assassination of the Ass. Director of the Berkeley FF. This interview is now terminated.

Now that John Chambless has been resurrected we'll continue.

**H** The Folk Festival has somehow managed to avoid the onus that surrounds the other festivals in that it stays fairly non-commercial and is always progressive in its choice of talent and has picked up on bands such as the Jefferson Airplane before anyone suspected that they'd become a tremendous success and Country Joe and the Fish and the Kaleidoscope. To what...

**JC** And James Cotton and Richie Havens, and to a certain extent John Fahey. All of these are people that Barry Olivier, and if we count the Crome Syrcus I, had some influence in bringing them to the notice of the public. Now that's the real point of the festival to expose folk music, and that is music that people listen to and enjoy and to try to stay abreast of the changes and developments in contemporary music. Olivier, living in the BAY area and having enormously good taste has been able to do this almost single-handedly with a little bit of help from people like me and a few others who associate with the festival.

**H** When did the first electronic rock band play at the Festival When was the emphasis changed from solo acoustic artists to electronic ones

**JC** In 1966 we featured the Jefferson Airplane and we also featured a young group who had just gone electric having been a jug band before that called Country Joe and the Fish. No one had ever heard of them at the time but Olivier saw a certain amount of promise in them and they went over as well as the Airplane. And that was when we went rock, '66.

**H** What sort of changes have you seen in the music of last year between the music of last year's and this year's festival

**JC** Well, last year we featured 6 electric bands. This year a much smaller number. The emphasis this year was not so much for electric music, but rather on songwriting, on originality and also we were bringing into the Festival for the first time other elements of folk culture, for example, theatre. We had a group called the floating Lotus Magic Opera Company and we also brought in comedy with a group called the Congress of Wonders. I think that would account for the difference between this year and last year, not so much electric music this time and trying to bring in new creative elements of folk culture.

**H** Which artists were featured this year

As usual, Sam Hinton was our Host Artist and Master of Ceremonies at the major concerts. Among, young song writers, Paul Arnoldi, a marvelous lyricist who now has a band backing him; Larry Diggs, a black songwriter from the Bay Area; and Vera Johnson, from Vancouver BC. And backing some of the singers we had a brilliant young guitarist - songwriter MITCH Greenhill. From Chicago we had HOWlin' Wolf, who is incredible, and, for one set, Buddy Guy. More traditionally, we had Dr. Humbead's New Tranquility String Band, a group as good as their name, and my own personal favorite, Alice Stuart Thomas, who is almost a Seattle girl. And we featured at our Jubilee Concert on the last day of the Festival Joan Baez, who did a beautiful set and an unbelievable Rabbi-Entertainer Shlomo Carlebach, who had about 5,000 people doing Jewish Ring Dances at one event. And then Jesse Fuller, the one man band, and various rock groups including Quicksilver Messenger Service and Chrome Syrcus.

**H** How was the festival involved in the liberation of Telegraph Avenue over the 4th of July

**JC** Well, it almost liberated us from having a folk festival, because while the riots were going on and then the curfew, of course, was put on for two days. It looked as though the festival was going to be impossible. The first day was pretty touchy since there was a demonstration going on up Telegraph Avenue from us, at one point it looked as though there might be trouble, because people with bullhorns were announcing that the Grateful Dead and Jefferson Airplane were appearing at our festival for free and that everyone on the Avenue was invited. When they came down and found that none of those things were true, they were a bit surly; but we managed to get out of it.

**H** Did you get personally involved in any of the demonstrations that weekend 18

**JC** I was on my way to a movie on Friday night and stopped to listen and stayed to be tear gassed. Partly out of interest because I have some stake in the revolution myself and partly out of concern for the festival, I kept up with the revolution pretty closely, and I managed to get gassed a few times over the weekend. At one point a group of County Police came by and in the heat of the moment, I began shouting Sieg Heil and led a resounding chorus of about 30 people much to the embarrassment of the County Police.

**H** What was the response to the BFF locally

**JC** Well, before the festival we got the best press coverage we'd ever gotten. San Francisco Chronicle and the Oakland Tribune both gave us the front page of their entertainment sections and radio KSAN gave us free promo every hour on the hour during the festival. By the way, that's the greatest radio station in the world. The reviews of the festival were consistently good in all of the newspapers, except for the one in S. F. Express Times which is a SF underground newspaper and a very good newspaper. But some fellow I think his name was Darling Sanderton didn't like the festival and said it was all as bland as cream of wheat, but I guess all we can say to it is that Cream of Wheat is in the eyes of the beholder.

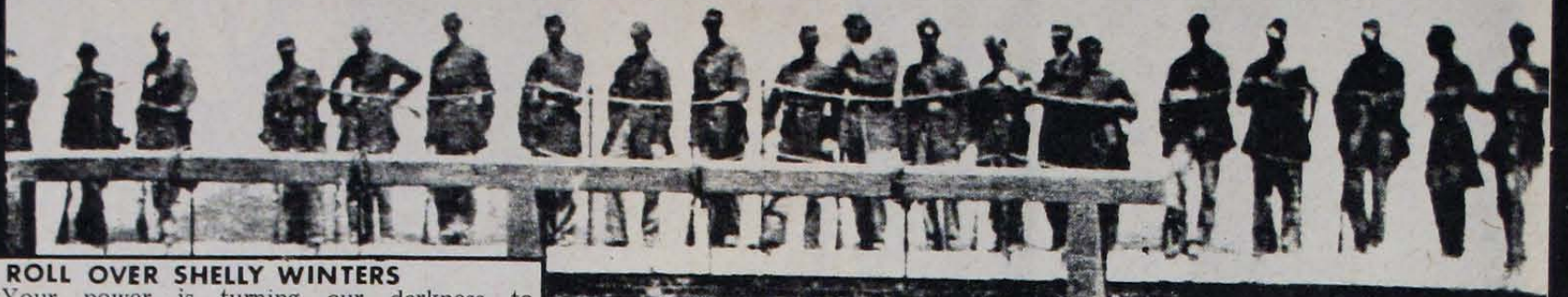
**H** I understand you're involved in putting together a festival here in Seattle

**JC** A number of us have been thinking about it; Paul Dorpat from the Helix and Cy Noe who used to work at the University and is now freelancing. He and I have been talking about a festival for a year and this summer we are going to do it. We're having something called The Sky River Rock Festival and Lighter Than Air Fair. We're going to try to present not just music but a fair with a lot of different foods - a bazaar selling everything that people are interested in. As far as music goes we're going to present as large a spectrum as possible, centering around rock because as many people say, that's where it is right now but also bringing in as many diverse traditions as possible; for instance flamenco, (we've already got a flamenco group coming up) rhythm and blues, Chicago blues, Country and Western, a few string bands, traditional music and anything else we can think of between now and then.



Daniel Moore of the Floating Lotus Magic Opera Company





## ROLL OVER SHELLY WINTERS

"Your power is turning our darkness to dawn so roll on, Columbia, roll on." Woody Guthrie.

The ultimate outcome of the recent events at Columbia, initiated by the sun-dial rally and the sit-in at Hamilton Hall, is still unclear. One fairly immediate result is that the 1,000 students, arrested on three separate occasions since the Columbia Administration called up the N.Y. Tactical Police Force to clear the student-occupied buildings, are now in the process of being tried on charges of criminal trespassing, brought against them by the University and the N.Y. Police. Many have also been charged with resisting arrest and one balding graduate student, who, presumably, yelled "Get him," through a bull born has been charged with inciting to murder (maximum: 20 years.). Legal proceedings will probably last well into next fall semester.

At one of the many hearings that enliven the summer season here in Fun City, the Judge's preliminary, remarks, delivered in a courtroom now freed of the magic-marked slogans written on the walls during earlier hearings, were addressed to a group from the Mathematics Bldg. commune:

Judge: Is that a shirt or coat?

Student: A shirt.

Judge: Then tuck it in. Don't you realize you're in a courtroom? (One of the group was originally from Seattle...Shoreline '61...and is presently with the Up Against the Wall, Motherfuckers, an off-campus SDS chapter on the East Side and Number 1 in the New Left's Top Ten of Literary allusions...)

Having thus established the distinction between shirt and coat, the Judge proceeded to weightier matters, pointing out to the prosecuting attorney that no official representative of Columbia was there to press charges... "a most unusual practice." Bemusedly picking his nose, he listened to testimony from a campus security guard and a police officer, and then denied a motion for dismissal and, then, a request for a jury trial by a defense attorney from the National Lawyers Guild. When the last two defendants, an 18 (also from Seattle) and a 19 year old sophomore arrested in Low Library, had pleaded guilty to a charge of criminal trespassing in the third degree (a violation; the other students were charged with second degree, a misdemeanor). the Judge announced "Youth has no monopoly on idealism and intelligence." Having delivered himself of this opinion, he sentenced them both to 10 days or \$50.

The Judge's final statement was very revealing. For a lot of New Yorkers, concern with the issues raised by the sit-in, the University's infringement on the neighboring community and its affiliation with the Institute for Defense Analysis, has apparently faded and discussion of the student sit-in and strike has been couched, largely, in terms of a Generation Gap and/or War. The Protestant counselor at Columbia, a supporter of the student position, has claimed in a McLuhan-esque analysis of recent developments at Columbia, that "the underlying story is "a story of students, a new kind of youngster in our society and the administration of a large corporation, two different world views in conflict over some of the most basic values our country possesses." Meanwhile, the University Administration has adopted the heady and embattled rhetoric of war, and declared, in a characteristically rigid statement, "We are not going to lose this fight."

What has been happening at Columbia, and the vision of generational war imposed upon it, has clearly put a lot of New Yorkers uptight. Renata Adler, the N.Y. Times film critic, has taken to inserting a standard diatribe against Columbia and the student movement in her



reviews. And in a now notorious review, she called "Wild in the Streets," an American International (of "Beach Party" fame...) production about kids who take over the country and send everyone over 35 to concentration camps where they wear robes marked with a peace symbol and are forced to drink LSD from a water cooler.... "a biting, intelligent satire".... "the best American film of the year"..... oh, well...another mind blown....

Meanwhile, the hardened veterans of the Columbia Sit-in are being ionized by the middle-aged literati of the New York radical intellectual scene (every successful party requires at least one token Columbia undergraduate...) SDS has rented a fraternity house near the Morningside Heights campus for the summer, renamed it Sigma Delta Sigma, and has started operating Liberation classes and organizing themselves and other concerned parties.

In the midst of all this, the issues that were, and still are, at the heart of the Columbia Revolution remain unresolved. University plans for construction of the gym have not been reconsidered. President Kirk still sits on the board of IDA. Kirk and the Board of Trustees continue to deal with the crisis in the same autocratic manner that generated it. The students' demand for amnesty has been refused and so far, 70 students have already been suspended. Only when the authority, which has pretty much broken down since April 23 at Columbia, is reconstituted democratically will Columbia be able to function, once again, as a great academic institution.

Someday, a new Columbia, free of institutional commitments to the Cold War and responsive to the needs of its students and its neighboring community, will emerge from all this. In the meantime, the fall semester, destined to restore what has become a Columbia tradition of crisis and confrontation, rolls nearer...and the muddled waters of Columbia roll on.

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JULY 26 - Distractions,  
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JULY 27 - Moves, Astarte  
Sea Shadow, Viva Vivaldi

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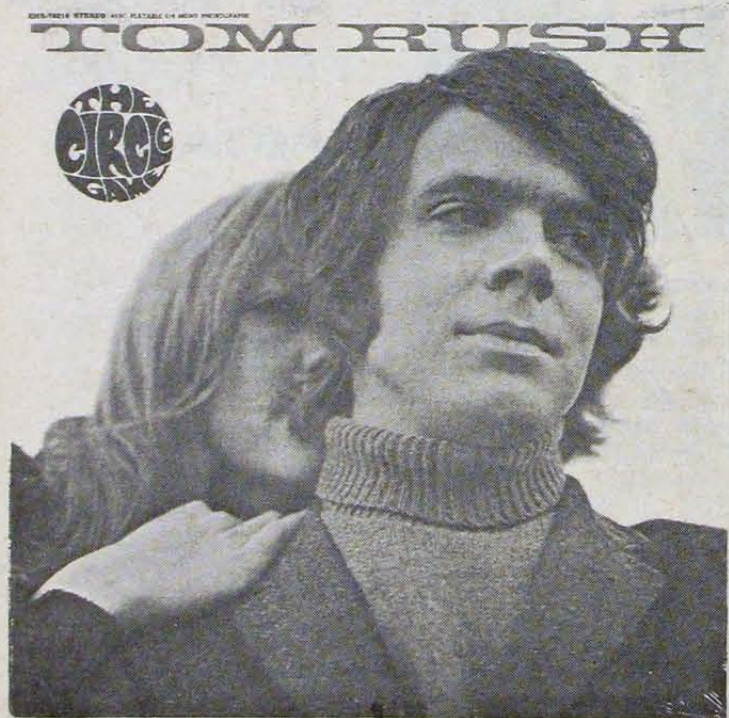
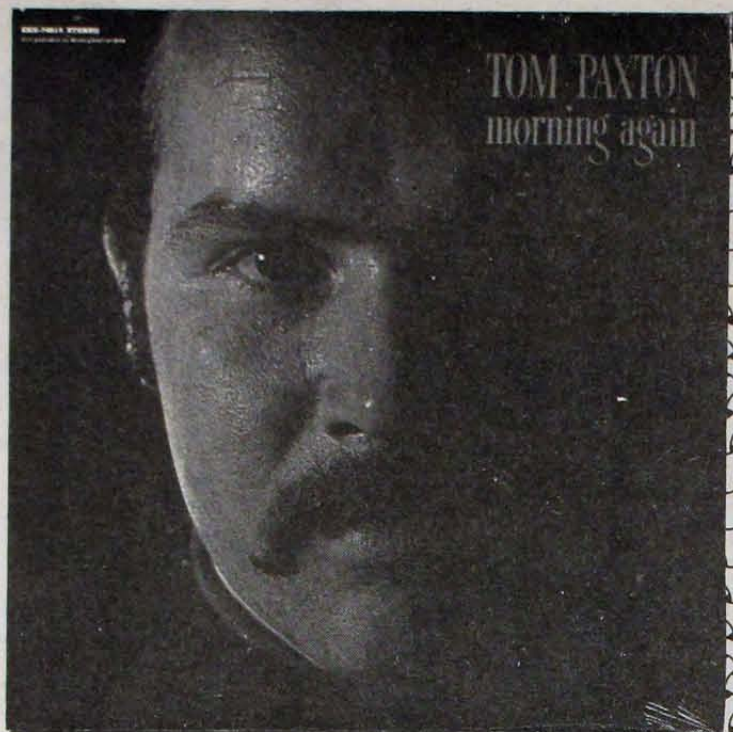
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# WAREHOUSE





# GREGORY

Dick Gregory is out of Jail and his fast is over. That makes the interview that follows just a little out of the news. But since the issues and sentiments it arouses will continue to be viable because the problems that support them continue to exist the interview with Gregory while he was in prison will be reprinted anyway.

Gregory is out as a "trustee at large." An actor -- Robert Culp -- flew in tues. morning. Somehow he and Gregory's lawyer managed to do what a little resurrection city on the capitol grounds could not do: spring Gregory. But the Indians are planning another fish-in. This might prove something of a moral dilemma for Gregory.

Dick Gregory has two problems. First, he slowly is starving to death on a self-imposed 90-day fast, and second, no one seems to care.

The first problem is of his own making and can be solved. The second cannot be solved; at least not as easily.

In his guarded room/cell at Tacoma General Hospital, the bearded Presidential candidate showed the strain and weight-loss produced by his refusal to eat or drink anything except distilled water during his 90-day sentence. If it's possible for a Negro to look pale, Gregory is a classic example, as his skin has taken on a grey pallor resulting from a cold on top of his fast. Though now he has survived the cold and has been moved back to his cell in Olympia's Thurston County Jail, Gregory's fast is taking its toll on a once-healthy man. His attorney, Jack Tanner, of Tacoma, has expressed fear for the civil rights activist if the fast continues.

According to Gregory, it will. In an interview arranged through Tanner, Gregory told me his fast was a way to show the people of Washington, and especially the Establishment press, that he is serious in his protest.

A fact he apparently is aware of, but refuses to admit, is that few persons care whether or not he is serious. Or whether he is in jail or not. Or why.

Of course there have been queries from Eastern newspapers and short items on his condition in the local Establishment press. Aside from a short-lived "New Resurrection City" on the lawn of the state capitol, which was quickly and sometimes violently torn down by the police, Northwest Indians largely have ignored Gregory's imprisonment on their behalf.

He is serving a sentence handed down two years ago after he was convicted of illegal net fishing during a fish-in demonstration with the Nisqually Indians.

Although Marlon Brando and the Rev. John Yaryan also took part in similar demonstrations, neither was arrested.

Gregory doesn't especially consider his imprisonment prejudicial, however, since by the time he fished the movement had entered a more militant phase.

Still, the recent U.S. Supreme Court decision which said state governments have the right to regulate Indian fishing seems to have taken much of the urgency out of the movement.

As a result, Northwest Indians appear to have adopted a feeling of helplessness and now are ignoring Gregory's protest for their cause. It is true, however, that a few militants remain interested in regaining their fishing rights and have supported the one-time comedian.

Indian leaders, Robert Satiacum, of the Puyallups, and Hank Adams, who led a contingent to Resurrection City, have demonstrated in his behalf. But the majority,

are as silent as the Establishment press.

From his hospital room, Gregory told, however, of a national mood of militancy among Indians across the nation. He said he had attended a large Indian conference in Oklahoma just before coming here to enter jail and predicted increasing action on the part of the American Indian.

Gregory stated that he felt Indians were identifying with him as a symbol of resistance.

Of the local Establishment press, he said, "It's very difficult for them to understand such a thing as my protest fast, therefore, they take a cynical view of it." He said his former role as a comedian resulted in some persons not taking the protest seriously.

While still serving in his Olympia cell, he had invited Governor Dan (Straight Arrow) Evans to visit with him and discuss racial problems. Gregory stated that, "The Governor's refusal to meet with me or to answer my invitation leaves no doubt in my mind of his racist attitude."

Attorney Tanner, himself a candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, said the governor's racist views were reflected in his complete failure to understand Gregory's petition for a pardon during the first week of his imprisonment.

Gregory elaborated that Evans never has stayed the execution of a condemned black man. "I can't come to any other conclusion -- Evans has an underlying racist attitude and isn't about to let me get away with challenging it," Gregory said.

In retaliation to the governor's refusal to discuss racial problems, Gregory declared he would call for a demonstration at the Republican National Convention when Evans delivers the keynote speech.

Tanner said he has had communications from National GOP Chairman, Ray Bliss concerning this and is sure Evans is being pressured by national-level Republicans to meet with Gregory and avoid the August confrontation.

Gregory made it plain he had no intentions of disrupting the entire convention, but definitely would protest Evans' appearance there.

As a declared Presidential candidate and author of "Write Me In," Gregory said he had received no offers of Secret Service protection accorded other candidates, including Harold Stassen and "non-candidate" Ronald Reagan.

Gregory, whose name will appear on the ballot in Pennsylvania and possibly California and New York, said, however, he has no fears for his personal safety.

Still, he expressed the opinion that a wide-spread conspiracy exists to murder anyone who dares speak out against racism and the Vietnam War. "Especially racism," he emphasized.

Alluding to his latest book, he called the McCarren Act, which establishes concentration camps in time of national emergency, "one of the greatest dangers -- not only to minorities, but to all Americans."

After his release, he plans to visit 25 countries. Denied the international situation briefing standard to all Presidential candidates, he said he would find out the situation by himself.

"I plan to visit some Communist countries too," he said, "I want to find out if they're as free from racism as they indicate by their attacks on the United States...I think it's about time the world knows whether or not they practice racism."

In the very likely event he is not elected President in November, Gregory outlined plans to serve as President-in-Exile.

"I'm interested in making it possible for individuals and organizations to speak out in protest against war and violence...I will devote my time and talents to this end," he said.

"I will make it possible for people to protest -- whoever and wherever they are," Gregory declared.

Still, his own protest in Washington State seems to be bogging down with an uninterested public and a cynical press. McCarthy, who before his visit to Washington stated that he would visit with Gregory, later upon arrival, discovered that he "didn't have the time."

# KRAB

Some years ago Loveable (without limits) Lorenzo started a radio station called KRAB (lovable in varying degrees depending on your tastes, endurance and local and federal statutes governing Loving). AND IT IS STILL HERE TODAY.

Earlier this year L.L. gave the station, which he had bought and built himself (with a little help from his friends), away for free to the people of Seattle (to be held in trust by the Jack Straw Memorial Foundation Board until said people reached maturity).

KRAB is supported by its listeners (who buy subscriptions to the program guide -- \$20 per year for the thoroughly employed, \$12 per year for the Poor and whatever in between is right for the rest with students going for \$9 per 9 months.).

In the past, L'L' covered deficits from his own pockets; however, now KRAB must hustle its own bread to keep its Loving going. Recent drains upon KRAB's finances have been somewhat increased by the creation of a repeater station in Portland (KBOO, Loving is somewhat moister the second time around) socking it to N. Oregon 40 watts worth.

Less than a year ago KRAB began playing rock in addition to its ordinary fare of Jugabandi, jazz, classical music and a worn tape by James Bevel. In spite of this, the Washington State Arts Commission saw fit to offer KRAB a matching grant of \$1,200. After a marathon of Loving and Soliciting, KRAB came up with ITS \$1,200 which makes \$2,400. KRAB will live to Love another day. the end.

# ODC

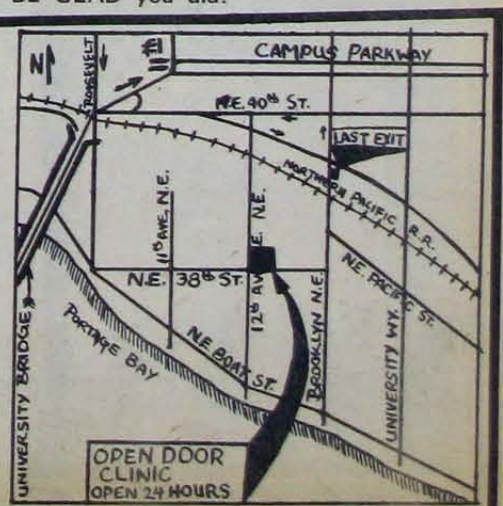
OPEN DOOR CLINIC (3800 - 12th NE, see map) ME 4-1331

AMERICA HAVING GIVEN YOU HER SICK, HER TIRED, HER MUDDLED HASSLES, possibly your arms (legs, head, etc.) are getting tired and you need some kind of place to lay your weary thing down. You might try the ODC.

First, ODC offers free medical help (doctors are on duty Tuesday 8-10 pm, Wed. & Fri. 7:30 to 11 pm respectively). There is a Flying Squad for bad trips, etc. (driving with a head full of evil can be a little dangerous) which comes RIGHT TO YOUR VERY DOOR. Counselors are available from six to midnight, seven days a week; and runaways can come in without worrying about someone calling the Man as soon as you turn your backs.

RECENTLY INTRODUCED: JOB COUNSELING IS NOW AVAILABLE ON TUES. AND THURS. EVENINGS FROM 6 to 8. MAKE BIG MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME! SELL PRESIDENTIAL GREETING CARDS AND LETTERS FOR THE MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX.

The Clinic also needs phone sitters for the afternoon. FIGHTS BOREDOM DEADER THAN WHITE! Do it. YOU'LL BE GLAD you did!




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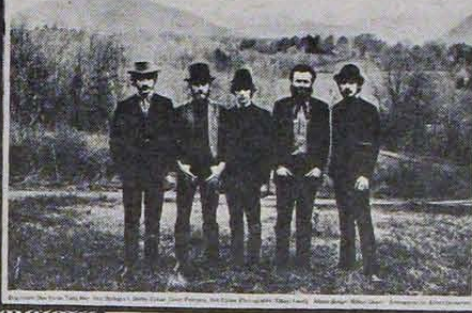
Jaime Robbie Robertson  
Rick Danko  
Richard Manuel  
Garth Hudson  
Levon Helm  
John Simon, Producer

SIDE ONE

Tears of Rage 5:21  
B. Dylan, R. Manuel  
To Kingdom Come 3:19  
J. R. Robertson  
In a Station 3:31  
R. Manuel  
Caledonia Mission 3:53  
J. R. Robertson  
The Weight 4:24  
J. R. Robertson

SIDE TWO

We Can Talk 3:02  
R. Manuel  
Long Black Veil 3:02  
M. J. Wilkin, D. Dill  
Chest Fever 5:15  
J. R. Robertson  
Lonesome Suzie 4:02  
R. Manuel  
This Wheel's On Fire 3:11  
B. Dylan, R. Danko  
I Shall Be Released 3:12  
B. Dylan  
(All selections ASCAP except Long Black Veil, BMI)



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BIT 'A SWEET  
HYPNOTIC I  
ABCS-640



FORD THEATRE  
TRILOGY FOR THE MASSES  
ABCS-658



## 27 THINGS TO DO



1. Organize a giant roach hunt with your friends, especially those under five feet tall. Comb places like Volunteer Park, Hippie Hill and the Food Circus. 2. Buy \$20 worth of bubble gum late Saturday afternoon, chew on it all evening, and at midnight waft a giant pink bubble down the northbound lanes of the Freeway from 110th street. 3. See how many people you can crowd into your guitar case. Then put the loaded case in a telephone booth. 4. Buy a battered, broken down VW camper. Spend Friday night painting it with bright colors, flowers and peace signs. Load it with 50 stray cats and all the raw fish they can eat. Tow it on Saturday to Roseburg and leave it in a no-parking zone in front of the police station. 5. Cycle Races. Start a ten-mile endurance race for cycles. After five miles, everybody stops, gets stoned, takes his cycle apart, and puts it together again. The winner gets a plaster of Paris statue of an EVO slum goddess (with the head missing). 6. Solve the SST and the stadium problems together. Design a 75,000 passenger SST with all the seats facing a giant plot of astro turf. Then everybody can fly around the world, watch a football game, and still go to the Center afterwards. Every time somebody makes a touchdown, the flying stadium will emit a sonic boom, preferably over Dallas. 7. Invade Orange County by balloon. 8. Go get your sister at the Helix office. 9. Smoke all the roaches you found on the hunt. 10. Lay out a maze. Lose yourself in it. If you meet someone else walking the other way, watch out! 11. Make the Safeco sign say something dirty.

## STAR CYCLES TO FAME

Charles LLOYD, the Vanilla Fudge, Crome Circus, Retina Circus. Last time tonight at the Eagles 8. p.m.

International Film FAIR, Edgemont Theatre, Edmonds. Now through July 22: China is Near, Frantic.

Camus' The Misunderstanding, Friday, Saturday, Ensemble Theatre.

The Lion in Winter, a noisy historical comedy, ACT theatre, Mondays through Saturdays, 8:30 p.m. Wednesday matinee 2:30 p.m.

Joffrey Ballet, including Astarte, all this week at Pacific Lutheran University, Tacoma, all next week at the Opera House, Seattle Center.



My Sweet Charlie, a play about black and white people, Cirque Theater, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday through Aug. 21 except for Aug. 7, 8:30 pm.

Seattle Jazz Society annual benefit picnic with Cosmic Funk, Joe Brazil Sextet, Mike Mandel Trio, Bob Nixon Trio, Unknown Factor, others. Go north to Edmonds Way and Richmond Beach Road, follow signs to the picnic site, which is in the Woodway District just south of Edmonds and which adjoins Woodway Park Road. 1-9 p.m. admission \$1 each.

**THE WOMAN QUESTION IN AMERICA:** a discussion series. This Saturday 8 p.m. "The Mayflower through the Civil War." Participants: Emily Berg und, "Colonial Women;" Gloria Martin, "The Women's Rights Movement;" Anne Lee, "Women and Abolition." Held at Freeway Hall, 3815 - 5th Avenue. N.E. under the auspices of Radical Women and Freedom Socialist Party. Dinner served at 6 p.m.



Smokey Robinson and the Miracles, Seattle Center Arena, 8:30 p.m. this Friday.

Writers. Workshop at Western Washington State College July 25 through 27 sponsored by Pacific Northwest Writers Conference.

Philadelphia String Quartet, UW student Union Auditorium, July 26, 8 p.m.

Art at the Anderson Gallery: Watercolors by Tom Hamil, oils by Jim Wandesford, starting today through August 16. (311 - 14th Ave. E.)

Gordon Woodside Galleries, 803 E. Union St.: A changing group show from Woodside artists and loaned works from the Seligman Gallery. Daily except Monday noon to 6 p.m.

Ending Friday at Seligman Gallery, 4727 U way N.E., posters by George Mathieu, French painter, for Air France. He is involved, they say, with 'aes thetic of risk.' Starting July 23 through Sept. 30 an invitation Northwest group show (Tobey, Anderson, Morris, etc.)

## TASTE GREEN

The cruise which was postponed is unpostponed. MAGIC THEATER (not for everyone) presents a cruise aboard the luxury yacht VIRGINIA V Sunday, July 28, with water music by the Juggernaut. Board 10 p.m. at Interbay Marina near the Wharf Restaurant. Tickets \$3 each at the Id, Discount Records, Helix and from various other people.

TV Channel (9) Repeat showing of excellent film "Justice and the Poor," Sunday, July 21, 6:30 p.m.ily.

65 SHOP PRACTICE (15) Experience in actual job situations; shop management. Emphasis is on preparing the student for employment as an apprentice automotive mechanic. One six-hour session daily.



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Emergency - Desperate - The Byron Pope Ensemble - Four musicians in need of a house or studio to live and rehearse without complaints - the future of Avant Garde Jazz in this area depends on immediate response. Contact HELIX EA 2-0443

Male or female to share my house, have own bedroom, \$45 per mo. EM 4-9147.

Wanted hip gal to share apt. at least 18 please. Phone AT 3-4757 after 5 p.m.

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Photographer needs model on call. Local modeling. HELIX for info.



DOES ANYONE KNOW ADDRESSES OF HIPPIE PADS IN K.C. MO. and K.C. KANS? I AM QUITE INTERESTED IN THEIR CAUSE. PHILOSOPHY, WAYS, ETC' V. DeVIRANT, P.O. Box 12877, KANSAS CITY, MO. 64124.

MALE NUDES COLOR PRINTS and a full line of PHOTOFINISH SERVICES, including superlative color printing. For FULL COLOR CATALOG of nudes, send \$3.00; photofinishing info free on request. Write ICCA, P.O. Box 1151, Tacoma, Washington 98401 BUTCH GROOVY GUYS

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Babysitting my home university district. Call EA 5-6380.

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Resurrect the joyous cemetery at the rack, 3807 S. Ferdinand or contact George. EA 3-5153.



MALE MODELS NEEDED for legit work. \$15/hr up, \$25 minimum plus royalty. Appearance requirements stringent. Not a sex ad; NO HUSTLERS. PLEASE. For app., write ICCA, P.O. Box 1151, Tacoma, Washington 98401 EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER

DARKROOM ASSISTANT WANTED Tacoma area. Prefer GAY student. Legitimate work which could be part-time during school. No exp. necessary - we will train. Pay negotiable and profit sharing. Applicants must be intelligent and reliable. Hours very flexible, could be done evenings and/or weekends. Request app. from ICCA, PO Box 1151, Tacoma, Washington 98401 EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER

Young swinging couple interested in meeting other Seattle couples We are fun loving, educated, and attractive, enjoy weekend trips, and French and Roman culture. P. O. Box #239, Kirkland, Washington

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ROOM OR BACHELOR APT. NEEDED! Helix staff member desperately needs a place to sleep and work as soon as possible. Due to present condition of today's political society, a poverty condition exists; therefore, the rent must be reasonable. Call HIL at HELIX Office, EA 2-0443.



Reviewers needed for new weekly which will review other magazines send contributions to Box 15107 Wedgewood Station, Seattle, Washington 98115

'52 Metro Van with Stove, heater, beds, sink, etc. Ideal camper, must sell \$350. See at 5037 Brooklyn Avenue NE, No. 10.

INCENSE WILD INCENSE from California comes mind blowing fruit and floral stick incense - FINEST QUALITY. STRAWBERRY. COFFEE, CHERRY, ROOT BEER, Spearmint, Orchid and more. Catalog write - INCENSE 1857-C, 7th Street, Santa Monica, California WHOLESALE-RETAIL-JOBBER.

FOR SALE.... 1949 Chev fast-back with dual breasts, gold eagle, and many different colors of paint. Call HELIX for N. S. S. John



An organization trying not to be. The eventual non-organization ultimately executing its own opalescent destiny.

Off with their heads! Take them away and feed them. Mix them up and screw them back on but not too tight, mind you, not too tight. It's a tight head that unwinds whirrooom.

"Gradually we discovered those with whom wrecking the social machine would be a pitiless game."

Watch out for floating heads in the machines. The ice machine, the gum machine, the condom machine, the sandwich machine, the sandwich machine with iced condoms (lemon 5 cents extra), the Xerox machine, the Marxist machine, and diesel-powered ice cream trucks with Secret Service popsicles.

Then along comes Provo. Shufflin', with that natural sense of insane revolution. Provo scatters its stash in the fitting rooms of John Doyle Bishop and sends drag queen agents down on Mondays to shop for leather culottes.

A Seattle Provo, making it with a tree, sights a blue uniform somewhere out on the periphery of his vision. And the entire Seattle Police Department, in days, is on the alert for the Provo campaign to "Rape your Local Police."

The mind boggles. The Provo mind boggles with the scent of burning weed. Boggling, boggling, boggling like the sound of a dump truck on a wet dock, boggling, boggling, boggling out of control through a warehouse wall and boggling, boggling, boggling into thousands of stacked cans of unlabeled salmon. Boggle. Boggle. Boggle. Boggle. Boggle. Boggle.

"This is the long distance operator, Mr. Humphrey, and I have a collect call from a Mr. Johnson at 1600 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C."

"Hullo, Hubert? Listen, Hube, Gawdamnit, the mail is loaded with joints. Thousands of em. What in hell's goin' on?"

"What's that? You d n't need 'em cause you grow it there on the place in Minnesota? Sheeit, Hube, sometimes you rile me."

Provo's first public campaign was "Joints for Johnson." When pot poured into the White House by the pound, two Secret Service agents, dressed in identical white on white suits and black sneakers, signed the register in Provo's saffron carpeted lounge and were whisked upstairs in psychedelic elevators to the penthouse suite for interviews.

Now, however, Provo is undergr und where nobody knows anybody else, and Helix dealers can be identified only by their small transistorized dogs tuned in to KRAB but subject to some slippage.

Indeed, even the prized and rare leaflets issued by Provo carry no name but make it, like the nameless hitchhiker, over the long dark road from Seattle to anywhere else.

But listen! Who was it that turned out recently to welcome Governor Evans on behalf of YIP, the Youth International Party? YIPPIES true or Provos masquerading as YIPPIES? They came, four of them, in a rented Jaguar and headed the receiving line for the governor's guests.

Handing each guest a copy of "Intercourse," Jefferson Poland's newspaper, the four welcomed everybody with the line, "Youth International Party for Governor Evans."

Next on the receiving line was a cat with a garbage can who wanted all of Jefferson Poland's newspapers. He didn't want them and the governor (or was it the governor and them) inside the same Church.

And when the cat had his garbage can lined with Jefferson Poland's newspaper, did he board it, tighten all the hatches, and fly nonstop UFO to a middle class neighborhood in suburban Macao where John Birch is alive and well?

Now it's time to go, remembering that when the No. 7 bus goes by and all the faces inside are glowing in the black light, Provo may be on the way to unorganizing Lake City. "POSTSCRIPT: IF YOU MAKE A SOCIAL REVOLUTION DO IT FOR FUN."





# SKY RIVER ROCK FESTIVAL

## & LIGHTER THAN AIR FAIR



FULL  
INFORMATION  
ON  
PAGE 2  
AND  
CENTERFOLD

**LABOR DAY WEEKEND**  
**AUGUST 31 THRU SEPT 2**

